"Everything about it hits just right." - You Don't Read Comics
SAVAGE
AVENGERS
PEPOSE
MAGNO
GRUNDETJERN
TIME IS THE SHARPEST EDGE
MARVEL

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AVENGERS
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CONAN THE CIMMERIAN WAS MYSTICALLY TRANSPORTED FROM HIS NATIVE HYBORIAN AGE TO THE MODERN DAY. DURING HIS TRAVELS, HE HAS BATTLED MANY ENEMIES, MADE ALLIES AND SOUGHT OUT ADVENTURES, RICHES...AND A WAY HOME.

SAVAGE AVENGERS

TIME IS THE SHARPEST EDGE

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ONE

THE HUNTER HAILED FROM A TOWER AT THE EDGE OF ETERNITY.
BUT THAT WAS YESTERDAY--AND ALSO TOMORROW.
TODAY, HE STOOD ON A PRECIPICE--PEERING ACROSS THE HUNGRY MAW OF A CONCRETE JUNGLE.
HE WAS A SLAYER FROM BEYOND, PURSUING THE DEADLIEST OF PREY--A DUTY FROM WHICH HE WOULD NOT FALTER.
YET IF THIS SWELTERING CITY BOTHERED HIM, IT DID NOT SHOW ACROSS HIS COLD, SHIMMERING EYES.
FOR DEEP WITHIN HIS HEART OF STEEL, THE HUNTER KNEW...
...TIME WAS ON HIS SIDE.

YET FOR THE HUNTER'S QUARRY, TIME WAS A WOUND THAT COULD NEVER FULLY HEAL.
A RELIC FROM A LONG-LOST ERA, HE WONDERED IF THIS CIVILIZED NEW WORLD HELD ANY PLACE FOR HIM.
PIT
BROTHERS-- WE HAVE BEEN IN THE SHADOWS FOR FAR TOO LONG.
YET SOON OUR TIME FOR HIDING SHALL BE OVER...
SOMETIMES HE CAUGHT HIMSELF DREAMING OF THE HYBORIAN WINDS.
THE HOWL OF FALLING SNOW ACROSS THE BATTLE-SCARRED STEPPES.
THE PERFUME OF A FIERY PIRATE QUEEN, WITH HAIR AS BLACK AS MIDNIGHT.
FOR WE HAVE BIDED OUR TIME--AND WE ARE NOW THE SERPENTS COILED AROUND THIS DECADENT SOCIETY'S THROAT!
AS WE SPILL THIS CITY'S BLOOD, WE SHALL HERALD THE REBIRTH OF OUR ELDRITCH GOD...
ALL HAIL THE NEW AGE OF SET!
AND THE DRUMBEAT OF HIS SOUL AS HIS BLADE PLUNGED INTO A CRAVEN SNAKE-WORSHIPPER.
YOU SAY YOU'RE LOOKING FOR A BLOOD SACRIFICE...?

FORTUNATELY FOR CONAN THE BARBARIAN... THERE ARE SOME PURSUITS THAT NEVER GO OUT OF STYLE.
FINE-- THEN LET'S START WITH YOU!
STREETS OF RAGE

BUT AS ONE WARRIOR SLEW THE SERPENTS UNDER-GROUND...
THEY DIED *BADLY.*
ANAPHYLACTIC SHOCK LEADING TO TOTAL CARDIAC FAILURE-- CONSISTENT WITH EXPOSURE TO *SNAKE VENOM*...
...THERE WAS ANOTHER WHO SOUGHT TO STOP THE BLOODSHED FROM POURING INTO THE STREETS.
HIS FRIENDS KNEW HIM AS FLASH THOMPSON... BUT YOU CAN CALL HIM *ANTI-VENOM.*
ALCHEMAX LABS
AND TRUST ME... I KNOW WHAT *VENOM* LOOKS LIKE.
EVER SINCE KRAKOA CAME ONTO THE SCENE, LABS LIKE ALCHEMAX HAVE BEEN WORKING OVERTIME SCAVENGING ANTI-PSYCHIC TECH.
AND THESE GUYS HAD FOUND SOMETHING ESPECIALLY NASTY...
WHILE ANTI-VENOM POSSESSED A FEARSOME SYMBIOTE FROM THE STARS, HE CONSIDERED HIMSELF ONLY A STUDENT OF VIOLENCE...
LIZ-- MISS ALLAN--IS A FRIEND. SHE CALLED ME FOR HELP.
BUT I THOUGHT YOU'D KNOW THE NEIGHBORHOOD BETTER THAN ME...
THANKFULLY, HE KNEW SOMEONE WITH DEMONS EVEN MORE INSTRUCTIVE THAN HIS.
AFTER ALL... HELL'S KITCHEN IS *DAREDEVIL* TERRITORY.
YOU WERE RIGHT TO CONTACT ME, THOMPSON.
BECAUSE SOMEONE'S STOLEN A *MADBOMB*-- AND IF THEY DECIDE TO SET IT OFF...

"...THE FALLOUT COULD TEAR THIS CITY APART."
DO YOU CONSIDER YOURSELVES DEVOUT, SNAKE-WORSHIPPERS?
DEEP DOWN, CONAN OFTEN FOUND THESE ENCOUNTERS TO BE DEEPLY CATHARTIC.
WHILE THE BARBARIAN REMAINED UNAWARE OF THE PERIL THE MADBOMB REPRESENTED, NIGHTS LIKE THESE GAVE HIM PURPOSE.
DESPITE HOW MERCURIAL GOOD AND EVIL WERE IN THIS WORLD OF UNCHECKED GREED AND AMBITION...
THEN LET ME SHOW YOU HOW WE HONOR CROM!
OUR COMMANDMENTS ARE BLOOD, STEEL AND RAGE...
OUR BENEDICTIONS THE SCREAMS OF OUR VANQUISHED ENEMIES!
WIPING OUT THE LAST VESTIGES OF A STYGIAN DEATH CULT STILL REMAINED SATISFYINGLY SIMPLE.
KNOW ME BY MY LEGEND--FOR I HAVE THWARTED SET'S SCHEMES MANY TIMES BEFORE, IN THE DAYS OF THE HYBORIAN KINGDOMS!
NO--THE MADBOMB--!
BUT SOMETHING ABOUT THIS NIGHT FELT DIFFERENT--A SIXTH SENSE OF DREAD AND UNEASE.
WHAT WAS IT ABOUT THIS CLASH THAT MADE THE HAIRS ON CONAN'S NECK STAND ON END?
SO SING ME YOUR SWEET HYMNS OF DEATH, SNAKEMEN--FOR NO MATTER WHAT UNHOLY ERA YOU SLITHER FROM--
THE FEELING WAS AS UNFAMILIAR TO HIM AS THE PLASMA CANNON THAT SCORCHED THE AIR.
ZZZKROW

BUT SOON CONAN WOULD LEARN... THAT THE CROSSHAIRS OF THE FUTURE WERE UPON HIM.
WHAT THE DEVIL--?
CONAN OF CIMMERIA...
IN THE NAME OF THE DEATHLOK ARMY, YOU HAVE BEEN FOUND GUILTY OF CRIMES AGAINST THE TIMESTREAM...
PREPARE TO BE ERASED.

AT THE END OF THE DAY, WEAPON H DIDN'T WANT TO BE A HERO.
HE'D DONE HIS TIME AS A SOLDIER--NOW ALL HE WANTED WAS TO BE LEFT ALONE.
THANKS, LUIS--I'LL SEE YOU NEXT WEEK.
HE WASN'T ALWAYS THIS WAY--BUT WHEN POWERFUL MEN THREATENED H'S FAMILY, HE'D MOVED THEM TO THE COUNTRYSIDE.
WHEN THAT WASN'T ENOUGH, HE HOPED THE CITY WOULD PROVIDE BETTER PROTECTION--HIDING IN PLAIN SIGHT AMONG EIGHT MILLION PEOPLE.
HEH.
BUT THAT'S THE PROBLEM WITH CITIES--SOMETIMES, YOU BECOME A STATISTIC.
H SIGHED IN FRUSTRATION--HE'D TRIED TO KEEP QUIET, BUT THE WORLD KEPT KNOCKING ON HIS DOOR.
HEY, PAL--YOUR WALLET AND PHONE, NOW!
HE'D TRIED TO KEEP THE PEACE--BUT THERE WAS ALWAYS ANOTHER WAR TO FIGHT.
BUT ABOVE ALL ELSE, WEAPON H HAD TRIED TO STAY DISCIPLINED--BECAUSE HE KNEW BETTER THAN ANYONE...
YA HEAR WHAT I'M SAYING? GIMME YOUR WALLET AND PHONE!
YOU WOULDN'T LIKE HIM WHEN HE WAS UNDISCIPLINED.
YEAH... I HEAR YOU.
SNIKT

RAISED ON STORIES OF KINGS AND WIZARDS, DANE WHITMAN HAD WANTED TO BATTLE MONSTERS HIS ENTIRE LIFE.
BUT AS THE BLACK KNIGHT, THOSE VERY DREAMS HAD LED HIM TO TRAGEDY, HARDSHIP AND PAIN.
HEY, GEORGE-- HOW ABOUT ANOTHER ONE FOR THE ROAD?
THE NAME'S ROY-- AND YER DONE FOR THE NIGHT, KING ARTHUR.
NOW HE SHARED THE CURSED EBONY BLADE WITH HIS LONG-LOST DAUGHTER JACKS... AND THE GUILT THREATENED TO EAT HIM ALIVE.
DROWNING HIS SORROWS, HE COULD ONLY ASK HIMSELF: WHAT KIND OF HERO HAD HE BECOME?
AND FER THE LAST TIME-- KEEP YOUR TOY OFF THE BAR, WILL YA?
IF HE WAS HONEST, DANE WAS ELATED WHEN HE SPOTTED THE MUGGING ACROSS THE STREET.
IT'S NOT A TOY, IT'S A... WAIT A SECOND.
AFTER ALL, DANE WHITMAN HAD WANTED TO BATTLE MONSTERS HIS ENTIRE LIFE.
YOU WITH THE KNIFE-- STAND DOWN!
DROP YOUR WEAPONS, AND NOBODY HAS TO GET...
PERHAPS THIS WOULD BE THE NIGHT HE WOULD FINALLY LEARN...
...HURT.
SORRY, PAL...BUT THAT'S GONNA BE A PROBLEM FOR ME.
...BE CAREFUL WHAT YOU WISH FOR

THROUGHOUT HIS YEARS, CONAN HAD CROSSED SWORDS WITH WARLORDS, SORCERERS...EVEN THE GODS THEMSELVES.
IF YOU WANT MY BLOOD, STRANGER...
...THEN YOU'LL HAVE TO EARN IT!
SLSSSSH
THE BARBARIAN WAS A NATURAL-BORN SURVIVOR--UNDEFEATED IN ALL FORMS OF CONFLICT...
HRNN--FLESH AND BLOOD.
PERHAPS YOU'RE NOT AS FORMIDABLE AS YOU THOUGHT, METAL MAN.
YET EVEN HIS MOST DANGEROUS ENEMIES PALED BEFORE THIS DESTROYER FROM TOMORROW.
WHAKT
YOUR EFFORTS ARE FUTILE, CIMMERIAN.
SUCH A BLOW WOULD'VE KILLED AN ORDINARY MAN--BUT WHAT KEPT CONAN STANDING WAS THE SHIVER DOWN HIS SPINE
I AM A DEATHLOK CROSS-TEMPORAL OPERATIVE FITTED WITH ADAPTIVE NANOTECHNOLOGY...
SKF
FFFF
NNFF--YOU SAY THAT AS IF IT SHOULD MEAN SOMETHING TO ME!
BUT NO MATTER WHAT PUNISHMENT THE BARBARIAN INFLICTED UPON THE DEATHLOK...IT DIDN'T EVEN SLOW HIM DOWN.
WHETHER YOU RUN OR RESIST, THE OUTCOME SHALL REMAIN THE SAME.
YOU HAVE BEEN FOUND GUILTY OF CRIMES AGAINST THE TIMESTREAM--PREPARE TO BE ERASED.

AS TWO TITANS CLASHED, THE FORCES OF LIGHT AND DARKNESS GRAPPLED IN ANOTHER KIND OF COMBAT...
TANDY... I NEED TO ASK YOU SOMETHING.
FOR AS CLOAK AND DAGGER WOULD ATTEST--IS THERE ANY BATTLEFIELD MORE HARROWING THAN LOVE ITSELF?
HAVE YOU EVER FELT LIKE WE WERE MEANT TO BE SOMETHING MORE?
I KNOW EXACTLY WHAT YOU MEAN, TY...
HOW LONG HAS IT BEEN--TEN YEARS?--OF CHASING DRUG DEALERS AND PURSE-SNATCHERS?
"WITH OUR POTENTIAL, WE'RE CAPABLE OF SO MUCH MORE."
I... YOU'RE NOT WRONG, TANDY...
BUT I WASN'T TALKING ABOUT CLOAK AND DAGGER...I WAS TALKING ABOUT US.
"NO MATTER WHAT WE'VE FACED OVER THE YEARS--ALL THE HORROR AND PAIN...
"WE'VE ALWAYS COME OUT STRONGER... BECAUSE WE'VE FACED IT ALL TOGETHER.

"IT'S TIME FOR US TO MAKE A CHANGE, TANDY..."
IT WAS NOW OR NEVER— TRUE LOVE WAS WITHIN CLOAK'S GRASP...
IF ONLY HE FOUND THE STRENGTH TO ASK
I...I KNOW THINGS ENDED BADLY BETWEEN YOU AND BRANDON...
JUST LIKE I COULDN'T TAKE THE NEXT STEP FORWARD WITH VI--AND I THINK--
I'M SORRY-- ARE YOU BLAMING THAT ON US?
"DO YOU THINK WE'RE BOTH TOO DAMAGED TO BE HAPPY?
"THAT WE'RE DOOMED TO REPEAT THE PAST, JUST BECAUSE WE WANT TO SAVE THE WORLD?"
THE MOMENT WAS UPON HIM. AFTER ALL THESE YEARS, TYRONE READIED HIMSELF TO FINALLY CONFESS HIS TRUE FEELINGS...
NO! I'M SORRY, TANDY-- WHAT I'M TRYING TO SAY IS...
IS THAT I WANT TO SPEND MY LIFE WITH--DID YOU FEEL THAT?
UNFORTUNATELY FOR THESE STAR-CROSSED LOVERS...TIMING WAS NEVER THEIR STRONG SUIT.
TEK
I'VE DONE IT... IN THE NAME OF UNHOLY SET...

"...I BRING YOU MADNESS."

PEOPLE SAY THE CITY WAS SHAKEN TO ITS FOUNDATIONS THAT NIGHT
THAT THE MADBOMB UNLEASHED OUR DARKEST DESIRES AND OUR DEEPEST RAGE
BUT FOR AN UNLIKELY GROUP OF LONERS, KILLERS AND BERSERKERS...
IT REVEALED SOMETHING ELSE ENTIRELY.
HAD THEIR HARDSHIPS FORGED THEIR SOULS INTO STERNER STUFF?
DID THEIR STRUGGLES WITH THEIR DARK SIDES HELP THEM WARD OFF THE SYNTHETIC BLOODLUST?
OR DID THE TELEPATHIC SHOCKWAVE JUST EXPOSE THE DEMONS THEY FOUGHT SO DESPERATELY TO DENY?
BUT AT THE EPICENTER OF THE MADBOMB'S SAVAGERY, NONE OF THAT WAS IMPORTANT.
YOU HAVE FOUGHT VALIANTLY, CIMMERIAN--BUT THE FUTURE CANNOT BE STOPPED!
SHRAANG

THE ONLY THING THAT MATTERED...
AGAINST THE VASTNESS OF TIME, YOU ARE ALREADY DEAD, CONAN...
...IT JUST HASN'T HAPPENED YET.
...WAS THAT THEY WERE NEEDED
DON'T COUNT ON IT, CYBORG...
THERE'S ALWAYS TIME FOR ROUND TWO!
KRAAAM

EVEN AS STRANGERS, THE HEROES MOVED ON INSTINCT--WHILE THE BLACK KNIGHT USED HIS SCIENTIFIC ACUMEN TO DISABLE THE BOMB...
I RECOGNIZE THIS FROM THE AVENGERS DATABASE--HOW'D THESE CULTISTS GET THEIR HANDS ON A MADBOMB?
SAVE IT FOR THE POSTGAME, SPAMALOT--JUST SHUT THE DAMN THING DOWN...
WEAPON H'S TEMPERAMENT LED HIM TO A MORE HANDS-ON APPROACH
...WHILE I AIM TO MAKE OUR OTHER PROBLEM PAST TENSE!
UNFORTUNATELY FOR THIS WORLD-WEARY SOLDIER... THAT WOULD PROVE TO BE A FATAL MISTAKE
THOOM
CROSS-REFERENCE--GAMMA ENHANCILE DETECTED.
ACTIVATING FUSION INDUCTION BATTERY!
TENSILE STRENGTH INCREASING TWO HUNDRED PERCENT...FOUR HUNDRED PERCENT...
NNNF--LET GO, DAMMIT...
HOLY HELL!
KRAAATCH
AS I SAID...YOUR EFFORTS ARE FUTILE.

WITH THEIR ALLIES OVERCOME, DAREDEVIL AND ANTI-VENOM STEELED THEMSELVES FOR BATTLE...
HM--A CHALLENGE.
STAY CLOSE, THOMPSON--THIS MONSTER IS STRONGER THAN IT LOOKS.
DON'T WORRY ABOUT ME, RED--I'M COMBAT-READY.
BUT AGAINST THE COLD PRECISION OF THE DEATHLOK, EVEN THESE SEASONED KILLERS FOUND THEMSELVES WANTING
TASKMASTER FIGHT SOFTWARE INITIATING!
ANALYZING KINESTHETIC SIGNATURES...
HRRAAGH--FIRST BLOOD!
SHNKK
SELF-DIAGNOSTIC COMPLETE--DAMAGE IRRELEVANT.
FWAAKT
Y-YOU... YOU DON'T GET IT, UGLY...
I'M AN AVENGER... AND THAT MEANS YOU'RE SCRAP.
SCANNING HISTORICAL FILES...
ZZZAP
USER NOT RECOGNIZED.
NYAARRGH!

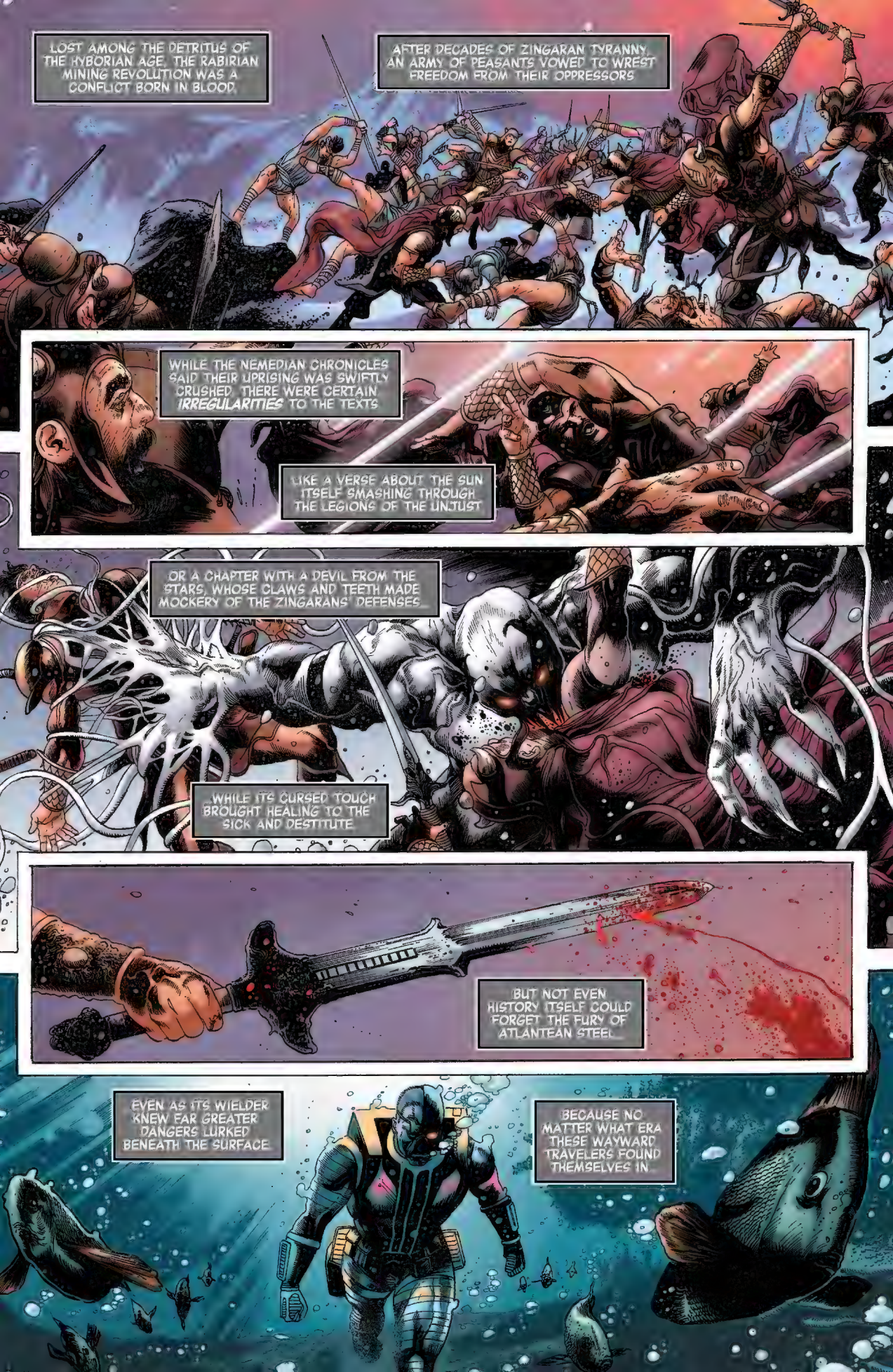
YET AS ALL SEEMED LOST IN THIS ILL-FATED WAR AGAINST THE FUTURE
LEAVE HIM ALONE, DEATHLOK!
KRAKT
...THERE EMERGED A RAY OF HOPE FROM THE DARKEST OF SHADOWS
PERHAPS YOU'RE CONSIDERED TOUGH WHEREVER YOU COME FROM...
SHNNNG
...BUT NO ONE CAN DEFEAT THE POWER OF LIVING LIGHT!
SHNNNG
SHNNNG
NO MATTER WHERE YOU GO, THE DARKFORCE WILL FIND YOU...
FWAPP
KRAKT
AND NO MATTER WHAT YOU DO, WE'LL ALWAYS BE ONE STEP AHEAD!
SHRPP
SO MAKE IT EASY ON YOURSELF, DEATHLOK...
YET DESPITE CLOAK'S UNYIELDING GRASP, THE DEATHLOK REFUSED TO SURRENDER--TAKING STEP AFTER IMPOSSIBLE STEP...
AND GIVE UP WHILE YOU STILL CAN!
YOU...CANNOT STOP ME FROM CARRYING OUT MY DIRECTIVE...

AS HIS ENEMY ADVANCED, CONAN'S APPREHENSION ONLY GREW--WHAT MISDEED HAD EARNED HIM THE ENMITY OF SUCH A RELENTLESS FOE?
THEN HE HEARD THE VOICE OF THE DEVIL HERSELF--AND SUDDENLY HIS PURPOSE WAS CLEAR...
CONAN... ITS ARM--!
IT CAN'T HEAL AROUND THE SAI!
STRIKE NOW WHILE WE STILL HAVE THE CHANCE!
FOR HE WAS ALSO KNOWN AS CONAN THE DESTROYER...
HAH--MY THANKS, DEVIL...
THAT'S THE FIRST THING THAT'S MADE SENSE TO ME ALL NIGHT.
NRRAGH--! RUN OR RESIST, THE OUTCOME SHALL REMAIN THE SAME!
YOU HAVE BEEN FOUND GUILTY OF CRIMES AGAINST THE TIMESTREAM...
PREPARE TO BE ERASED!
AND TONIGHT... HE WOULD MORE THAN LIVE UP TO HIS NAME...
SZRAAAK
YOU CAN TRY, METAL MAN...
BUT MY LEGEND LIVES FOREVER!

BUT AS THE DEATHLOK VANISHED IN A FLASH OF LIGHT, THE HEROES WERE PULLED SWIFTLY TOWARD THE VOID.
THEY HELD ONTO EACH OTHER FOR DEAR LIFE--YET SOMEHOW THEY KNEW THEIR END WAS INEVITABLE.
FOR IN A FLASH OF ATLANTEAN STEEL, CONAN HAD PIERCED THE DEATHLOK'S TIME CIRCUITS...
AS TO WHERE THESE SAVAGE AVENGERS WOULD FIND THEMSELVES IN THEIR WAKE...
...THAT WOULD BE AN ANSWER LONG LOST TO HISTORY.

AS THE BLINDING LIGHT BEGAN TO FADE, THE FIRST THING CONAN NOTICED WAS THE WIND.
THE HOWL OF FALLING SNOW ACROSS THE BATTLE-SCARRED STEPPES.
CONAN--?
HE DID NOT NEED TO OPEN HIS EYES--BECAUSE HE KNEW THE DRUMBEAT OF HIS SOUL.
FOR CONAN THE BARBARIAN WAS FINALLY HOME...
I DON'T UNDERSTAND--WHERE THE HELL ARE WE?
BY CROM--A PLACE I NEVER THOUGHT I WOULD SEE AGAIN...
WE HAVE RETURNED...TO THE HYBORIAN AGE!
BUT AS HE WOULD SOON LEARN...HE HAD BROUGHT HELL BACK WITH HIM.

TWO


LOST AMONG THE DETRITUS OF THE HYBORIAN AGE, THE RABIRIAN MINING REVOLUTION WAS A CONFLICT BORN IN BLOOD.
AFTER DECADES OF ZINGARAN TYRANNY, AN ARMY OF PEASANTS VOWED TO WREST FREEDOM FROM THEIR OPPRESSORS
WHILE THE NEMEDIAN CHRONICLES SAID THEIR UPRISING WAS SWIFTLY CRUSHED, THERE WERE CERTAIN *IRREGULARITIES* TO THE TEXTS
LIKE A VERSE ABOUT THE SUN ITSELF SMASHING THROUGH THE LEGIONS OF THE UNJUST
...OR A CHAPTER WITH A DEVIL FROM THE STARS, WHOSE CLAWS AND TEETH MADE MOCKERY OF THE ZINGARANS' DEFENSES...
...WHILE ITS CURSED TOUCH BROUGHT HEALING TO THE SICK AND DESTITUTE.
BUT NOT EVEN HISTORY ITSELF COULD FORGET THE FURY OF ATLANTEAN STEEL...
EVEN AS ITS WIELDER KNEW FAR GREATER DANGERS LURKED BENEATH THE SURFACE.
BECAUSE NO MATTER WHAT ERA THESE WAYWARD TRAVELERS FOUND THEMSELVES IN...

...THEY WERE STILL AVENGERS...
...AND THEY WOULD NOT GO DOWN WITHOUT A FIGHT.
Time is the Sharpest Edge

STRANDED IN TIME BY A RAMPAGING DEATHLOK THESE SAVAGE HEROES FOUND THEMSELVES ILL-PREPARED TO SURVIVE THIS HARSH NEW WORLD...
READY YOUR AIM, SOLDIERS...
AND LET US IGNITE THE SKIES WITH OUR FURY!
HIS SYMBIOTE ALREADY FERAL FROM THE TIME JUMP, ANTI-VENOM WAS THE FIRST TO FALL TO THE ZINGARANS' BURNING ARROWS...
NYRAAAGH!
FWTT
FWTT
FWTT
WHILE EVEN THE BRILLIANCE OF DAGGER'S LIGHT CONSTRUCTS COULD NOT HOLD THE ENEMY AT BAY
KTHOOOM
CONAN... I CAN'T STOP THEM--!
HAILING FROM THIS LONG FORGOTTEN ERA, IT WAS FITTING THAT CONAN WAS THE LAST AVENGER STANDING
FWATCH
FACE ME, YOU ZINGARAN COWARDS-- UNFF!
YET IF HIS HOMECOMING HAD PROVEN MORE FRAUGHT THAN HE EXPECTED...
IF IT ISN'T CONAN OF CIMMERIA-- I THOUGHT YOU WERE ALREADY DEAD.
BUT GIVEN THE BOUNTY ON YOUR HEAD... YOU MAY BE SOON ENOUGH.

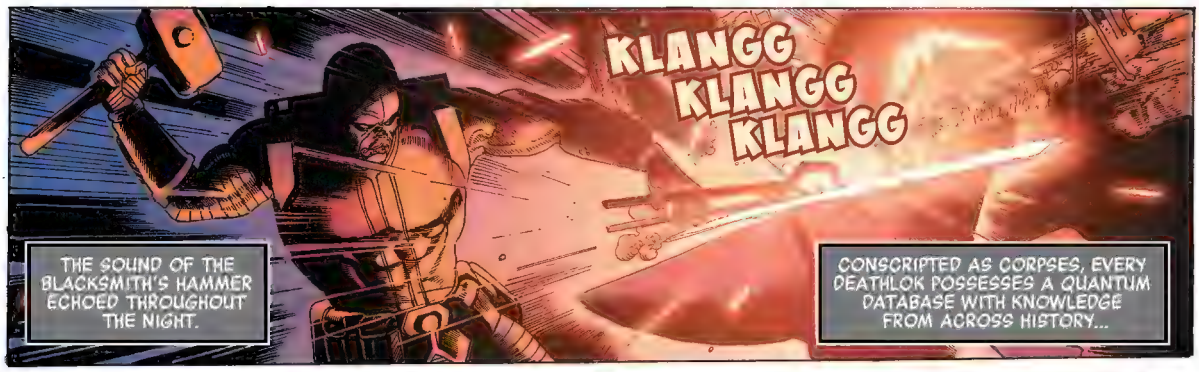
...IT WAS NOTHING COMPARED TO WHAT AWAITED THE OTHER HEROES HE HAD PULLED IN HIS WAKE.
WHAT A MATCH--KARDATH'S HAMMER HAS BEEN ANNIHILATED BY THE CHAMPION OF YUSAN!
PLACE YOUR BETS NOW AT THE PIT OF BLOOD AND SORROWS!
BACK ON THE STREETS OF NEW YORK, DAREDEVIL AND CLOAK WERE ACCUSTOMED TO STRIKING FEAR INTO THE HEARTS OF MEN.
DAREDEVIL... WHERE ARE WE?
TIME JUMP--AT LEAST TEN THOUSAND YEARS IN THE PAST.
STAY SHARP, CLOAK--AND TRY TO KEEP UP.
BUT INSIDE THE DEADLIEST GLADIATOR DEN OF THE HYBORIAN AGE, THEIR REPUTATIONS HAD YET TO PRECEDE THEM.
BEHOLD, LADIES AND GENTLEMEN--AN ELDRITCH SORCERER AND HIS VILE DEMONESS!
LET US INTRODUCE OUR GUESTS TO THE PIT'S UNDEFEATED CHAMPION!

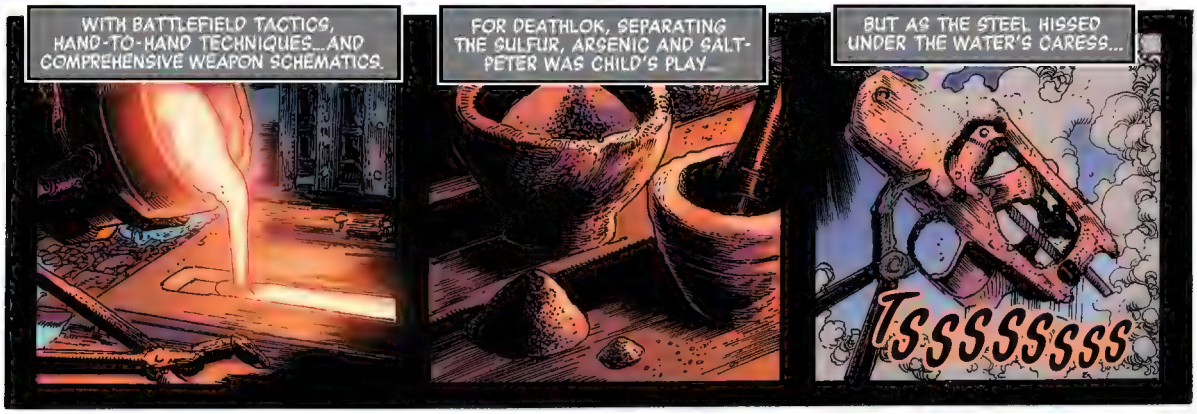
THESE TORTURED HEROES HAD VANQUISHED ANY NUMBER OF CRIMINALS OVER THE YEARS.
CLOAK--TELEPORT US. NOW.
I CAN'T--TOO MUCH TEMPORAL INTERFERENCE!
RRRMMMMMBBBBBBB
YET IN THIS BRAVE NEW WORLD, THE THREATS CAME MUCH LARGER THAN EXPECTED.
UNLEASH...THE DEVIL DINOSAUR
ROOOAAR!
UNLESS YOU'VE GOT ANOTHER PLAN... WE'RE STUCK HERE!
BUT AS A WISE MAN ONCE SAID, THE BIGGER THEY ARE, THE HARDER THEY FALL.
WONDERFUL--ANOTHER AMATEUR.
FINE--THEN STAND BACK AND COWER, CLOAK...

IT WOULD BE EASY FOR ELEKTRA TO KILL THE BEAST.
...AND LEAVE THIS TO THE PROFESSIONALS.
TO PLUNGE HER SAI BETWEEN ITS ARMORED SCALES... TO SHRED THE SOFT TISSUES OF ITS OPTIC NERVE...
TO WATCH THE LIGHT FADE FROM ITS EYES AS ITS GUTS SPILLED OUT.
POK
BUT THEN SHE REMEMBERED MATTHEW-- THE BLIND OUTCAST WHO CHALLENGED THE SANCTITY OF THE OLD WAYS...
SHRFFT
AND MUCH TO ELEKTRA'S SURPRISE...SHE FOUND HERSELF ATTEMPTING SOMETHING NEW.
PAFF
AND AS THE CROWD ROARED BEHIND HER, ELEKTRA KNEW SHE COULD NEVER KILL AGAIN...
BECAUSE EVEN IF SHE COULD SOMEHOW WASH THE BLOOD FROM HER HANDS...
...SHE WOULD STILL FEEL IT ON HER SOUL.
KATHOOOOOOM

YET GIVEN DEVIL DINOSAUR'S SAVAGERY, TECHNIQUE ALONE WOULD NOT BE ENOUGH TO WIN THE DAY...
RAAAWWRR!
SNAPT
DAMMIT-- IT WON'T STOP COMING!
BUT AFTER YEARS TRAVERSING THE SHADOWS, CLOAK HAD LEARNED A VALUABLE LESSON...
HANG ONTO SOMETHING-- I JUST HAD A CRAZY IDEA...
WHEN TORN BETWEEN FIGHT OR FLIGHT, SOMETIMES THE WISEST PATH IS TO CHOOSE BOTH
LET'S JUST HOPE I LIVE LONG ENOUGH TO APPRECIATE IT!
SZZVAAAAASSH
BUT THIS VICTORY WAS SHORT-LIVED AND AS THE DARKFORCE FLOODED TYRONE'S NERVOUS SYSTEM...
HEH... WHO'S...THE PR-PROFESSIONAL NOW...?
CLOAK--?! NO--DAMMIT, WAKE UP!
CLOAK--!!!
THESE VAUNTED WARRIORS FOUND THAT NO MATTER WHO PREVAILS IN THE PIT OF BLOOD AND SORROWS...
THE HOUSE ALWAYS WINS

WHILE THE SAVAGE AVENGERS FOUND THEMSELVES OUTMATCHED BY THE PERILS OF THE PAST...
...FROM THE DEPTHS OF THE SEA BESTRODE AN UNSTOPPABLE HUNTER FROM THE FUTURE
GREETINGS, STRANGER!
PROGRAMMED TO ERASE THREATS TO THE TIMESTREAM, DEATHLOK WAS DESIGNED TO BE RELENTLESS
NOW GIVE US YOUR COIN PURSE BEFORE WE TURN YOU INTO MEAT.
HEE-- FRESH MEAT!
REMORSELESS
THOOOM
UNYIELDING
SPLSSH
BUT IF THIS TIME-LOST WARRIOR WAS TO STOP CONAN THE BARBARIAN...
QUERY-- WHERE IS THE NEAREST MUNITIONS FACILITY?
I--I DON'T KNOW WHAT THAT MEANS, GOOD SIR!
HE WOULD FIRST NEED WEAPONS
P-PLEASE... I DON'T WANT TO DIE...


KLANGG
KLANGG
KLANGG
THE SOUND OF THE BLACKSMITH'S HAMMER ECHOED THROUGHOUT THE NIGHT.
CONSCRIPTED AS CORPSES, EVERY DEATHLOK POSSESSES A QUANTUM DATABASE WITH KNOWLEDGE FROM ACROSS HISTORY...


WITH BATTLEFIELD TACTICS, HAND-TO-HAND TECHNIQUES...AND COMPREHENSIVE WEAPON SCHEMATICS.
FOR DEATHLOK, SEPARATING THE SULFUR, ARSENIC AND SALT-PETER WAS CHILD'S PLAY...
BUT AS THE STEEL HISSED UNDER THE WATER'S CARESS...
TSSSSSSSS

...ONE COULD ALMOST SEE A LOOK OF CONTENTMENT FLICKER ACROSS THE MACHINE'S GRIM VISAGE
KLANGG KLANGG KLANGG

PERHAPS IT WAS ONLY AN ILLUSION CAST FROM THE BLACKSMITH'S FIRE.
OR PERHAPS WITHIN ITS COLD, UNFEELING CIRCUITRY... DEATHLOK STILL KNEW THE SATISFACTION OF A JOB WELL DONE.
CH-CHAK

OF ALL THE MEAD HALLS IN KORDAVA, FEW WERE AS FABLED--AND AS LAWLESS--AS THE CROOKED STAIRWAY
RAISE A GLASS, FRIENDS...
BUILT INSIDE OF AN ANCIENT FORTRESS, THE HALL DREW MERCENARIES AND SWASHBUCKLERS FROM ACROSS THE REALM
AND LET US REMEMBER KAL-URR THE CUTTHROAT!
FOR WHILE HE MET HIS DEMISE... HIS TREASURE LIVES ON IN OUR WALLETS!

THANKS TO THE TAVERN'S ENDLESS CASKS, THE STAIRWAY WAS OFTEN A POWDER KEG FOR VIOLENCE...
WHOA! UM, MY NAME IS DANE WHITMAN--BUT YOU CAN CALL ME THE BLACK KNIGHT!
APOLOGIES FOR DISRUPTING YOUR FESTIVITIES--BUT I CAN ASSURE YOU, I MEAN YOU NO--

SOME ARRIVALS HAPPENED TO BE MORE INCENDIARY THAN OTHERS
#@E$% @#$%!
KRATCH
BUT IF BLACK KNIGHT AND WEAPON H WERE BEING HONEST, THEY'D HAVE TO ADMIT...

...THIS WOULDN'T BE THE FIRST TIME EITHER ONE OF THEM STARTED A BAR FIGHT
SO, AH...I THINK WE'VE MADE THEM MAD.
CAN'T YOU JUST TALK TO THEM AS ONE OF YOUR PEOPLE?
...WHAT DO YOU MEAN BY "YOUR PEOPLE"? KNIGHTS?
NO... JACKASSES.

AN ACCOMPLISHED PHYSICIST RAISED IN ARTHURIAN LORE, THE BLACK KNIGHT WAS A STUDY IN CONTRADICTIONS...
WHUNG
GREAT-- IT'S LIKE I'M BACK IN HIGH SCHOOL ALL OVER AGAIN.
NOT THAT THIS MADE HIM ANY LESS EFFECTIVE AS A WALKING TECHNOLOGICAL ARSENAL
SHZRAAK
SO WHAT'S THE STRATEGY-- YOU PLANNING TO GO HULKVERINE ANYTIME SOON?
WITH HIS ADAMANTIUM CLAWS AND GAMMA POWERED NANOBOTS, CLAY CORTEZ NORMALLY CUT AN INTIMIDATING FIGURE AS WEAPON H...
BUT AFTER AN ENCOUNTER WITH DEATHLOK, HE WAS NOW ONLY A SHADOW OF HIS FORMER SELF
RRFF-- THAT'S GONNA BE A PROBLEM, BUCKETHEAD...
I'M TRYING TO RESTART MY GAMMA CORE... BUT IT WON'T FIRE UP!
AND UNFORTUNATELY FOR CLAY, WHILE HIS NEW COMRADE IN ARMS ONCE LED A TEAM OF AVENGERS
THEN I GUESS IT'S TIME FOR PLAN B-- A HASTY RETREAT!
NO-- DON'T YOU DARE--!
YOU IDIOT-- NEITHER ONE OF US CAN FLY!
...HIS TENURE ADMITTEDLY ENDED A VERY LONG TIME AGO
THEN I GUESS YOU BETTER HOPE WE LAND ON SOMETHING SOFT!

BUT IF THERE WAS ANYTHING CLAY CORTEZ HAD COME TO ACCEPT IN HIS SHORT TIME AS A HERO...
...
WELL... THAT'S NEW.
...IT WAS TO EXPECT THE UNEXPECTED
YEAH, BUCKETHEAD... YOU'RE TELLING ME.
HOW DID YOU--?
SOMEHOW I CHANGED MY GAMMA FREQUENCY-- AND IT TURNED ME INTO THIS.
AND AS THIS PAIR OF UNLIKELY AVENGERS TOOK FLIGHT OVER THE MOONLIT CITY...
I DUNNO WHAT THIS MEANS FOR ME MOVING FORWARD...
BUT ALL I KNOW FOR SURE IS...I DON'T THINK I'M JUST A HULK ANYMORE.

...THEIR COLLEAGUES FOUND THEMSELVES ENJOYING A DIFFERENT SORT OF HOSPITALITY.
THIS IS ALL YOUR DOING, DAGGER...
DESPITE BEING IMPRISONED, CONAN FOUND HIMSELF SECRETLY RELIEVED--FOR IF HE COULD NOT ESCAPE THIS PLACE...
...PERHAPS IT MIGHT BE ENOUGH TO KEEP HIS UNCOMPROMISING PURSUER OUT.
IF YOU'D MINDED YOUR OWN BUSINESS, WE'D NEVER HAVE BEEN CAPTURED IN THE FIRST PLACE.
I GUESS THAT'S THE DIFFERENCE BETWEEN YOU AND ME, CONAN...
IF I SEE SOMEONE WHO NEEDS PROTECTION, I'LL NEVER BE AFRAID TO OFFER MY HELP.
"YOU THINK YOU'VE LASTED THIS LONG BECAUSE YOU WATCH OUT FOR YOURSELF...
"...BUT I KNOW THE ONLY REASON I'VE MADE IT THIS FAR IS I'VE HAD PEOPLE TO WATCH MY BACK."
FEH--YOU MEAN YOUR CAPED COMPANION?
THAT SOFT FOOL WOULD NEVER SURVIVE HERE--IF HE FOLLOWED US, PRAY HE WAS LUCKY ENOUGH TO RECEIVE A QUICK DEATH.
DON'T YOU TALK ABOUT HIM, YOU SON OF A--!
H-HEY--LAY OFF, BARBARIAN...
THAT AIN'T A NICE WAY TO TALK TO THE LADY.

S-SORRY, BLONDIE--USUALLY I'M A TAD MORE PRESENTABLE...
BUT GETTING PINBALLED THROUGH TIME SEEMS TO HAVE RILED UP MY BETTER HALF.
OH GOD-- ANTI-VENOM, YOUR LEGS--!
OH, I PICKED UP THESE SOUVENIRS BEFORE-- A TOUR IN IRAQ'LL DO THAT.
DON'T WORRY ABOUT ME, LADY-- I SURVIVED THE WAR... THE BOTTLE... MY DAD...
"AND GOD AS MY WITNESS... I'LL SURVIVE THIS TOO."
BRAVE TALK, SOLDIER--BUT MAYBE WE CAN GET YOUR SUIT BACK UP AND RUNNING.
BECAUSE MY LIGHT DAGGERS DON'T CUT THROUGH FLESH...THEY DRAIN A PERSON'S LIFE FORCE.
AND I'VE ALWAYS WONDERED... WHERE DOES THAT ENERGY GO?
WHOA.
SO TELL ME, ANTI-VENOM... ARE YOU READY TO GET BACK TO WORK?
AT YOUR SERVICE, BLONDIE... BUT ONLY IF YOU CALL ME FLASH.
BRING IN THE NEW PRISONERS!

BUT AS QUICKLY AS THEY HAD BEEN BROUGHT TOGETHER, THEIR REVERIE WAS SHATTERED BY THE ARRIVAL OF UNEXPECTED FRIENDS.
CLOAK! DAREDEVIL, IS HE--?
HE'S STILL BREATHING--JUST UNCONSCIOUS.
AND WHILE CONAN COULD NEVER ABIDE SUCH SENTIMENTALITY, EVEN HE WOULD COME TO ADMIT...
FEH-- LIKE I SAID... SOFT.
OH GOD...
LOOK OUT!
KRABOOOM
...IT WAS FORTUNATE TO HAVE ALLIES TO WATCH HIS BACK.
CONAN OF CIMMERIA-- YOU HAVE BEEN FOUND GUILTY OF CRIMES AGAINST THE TIMESTREAM!
PREPARE TO BE ERASED!

THE CIMMERIAN COULD FEEL HIS PULSE QUICKEN--HE HAD BEEN LAID LOW ONCE BEFORE BY THIS FEARSOME GOLIATH.
BETTER THAN YOU HAVE TRIED, METAL MAN--BUT IF YOU WISH TO TEST YOUR STEEL AGAINST OURS...
THEN WE SHALL GLADLY SEND YOU BACK TO YOUR MAKER--IN PIECES!
YET HERE IN HIS NATIVE LAND...CONAN KNEW THE TERRAIN EVEN BETTER THAN HIS OWN HEART.
YOU MISTAKE YOUR SENTENCE FOR A REQUEST, BARBARIAN...
BUT IF I MUST NEUTRALIZE YOUR COMPANIONS FIRST...THEN SO BE IT.
HE COULD FEEL THE HYBORIAN WINDS IN EVERY STEP...THE WRATH OF HIS ANCESTORS IN EVERY BLOW.
CONAN--STRIKE WHILE THE MONSTER IS CHAINED--!
WELL MET, DEMONESS!
WHAKRAKT
AND FOR JUST A MOMENT, CONAN BELIEVED THEY MIGHT WIN THE DAY.
HEY, UGLY! HOPE YOU BROUGHT SOME SPARE PARTS!
BUT IT WAS ONLY FOR JUST A MOMENT.
YOU CANNOT STOP ME, AVENGERS!
SHZRAAK

FOR DEATHLOK WAS AS INEXORABLE AS TOMORROW--AND HE WOULD NOT BE DENIED.
NO... STAY AWAY FROM HIM...
YET WHILE THIS CYBERNETIC WARRIOR SAW HIMSELF AS THE SWORD OF THE FUTURE...
EVEN HIS DEADLY AIM COULD BE THWARTED BY A SHIELD FROM YESTERDAY.
ON YOUR FEET, CONAN...
COME WITH ME IF YOU WANT TO SEE TOMORROW.
HIS GAMMA BATTERIES SURGING WITHIN HIM, DEATHLOK ROSE TO MEET HIS ADVERSARIES...
HRNN--THE KNIGHT AND THE ENHANCILE.
NO MATTER--FOR I HAVE HUMBLED YOU BOTH BEFORE...

WITH EVERY THUNDEROUS BLOW, THE FOUNDATIONS OF THE PRISON BUCKLED AND SHOOK...
IF YOU CANNOT LEARN FROM YOUR PAST...THEN I SHALL INSTRUCT YOU ONCE MORE!
WHILE THE CANNIEST AMONG THEM KNEW THERE WOULD BE NO TURNING BACK...
DAMMIT, CLOAK--WE NEED EVAC NOW!
IF YOU WANNA HELP ME AND BLONDIE HERE, COMPADRE...
FOR THEY WERE NOW TRAPPED BETWEEN A CLASH OF THE TITANS...
...THEN GET UP OFF YOUR ASS AND DO SOMETHING!
OH GOD... I CAN'T HOLD IT BACK--!
BUT AS THE LEGENDS GO THESE CONFLICTS WERE PUNCTUATED BY BLOODSHED AND ESCALATION...
EVERYONE HIT THE DECK!
RAAAWWWWRR!!!
...AND OFTEN ENDED WITH THE SWIFT JUDGMENT OF OBLIVION...
KRKOOOOM

DIGGING HIMSELF FROM THE RUINS, DEATHLOK HAD ALREADY PRESUMED THE WORST...
HRNN-- STRUCTURAL INTEGRITY COMPROMISED.
SCANNING FOR TARGETS--
AND WERE THERE ANYONE STILL ALIVE TO WITNESS IT... ONE COULD EVEN SAY HE LOOKED ANGRY
VERY WELL, CIMMERIAN-- RUN ALL YOU WISH...
"...BUT NO ONE CAN ESCAPE THE FUTURE."
WHAT IS IT THAT TROUBLES YOU, CONAN?
HUDDLED ON A TINY SHIP, CONAN WOULD NOT BE CONTENT TO LICK HIS WOUNDS-- NOT WHEN HE STILL FELT THE DEATHLOK'S BOOT UPON HIS NECK
I HAD THOUGHT RETRIEVING YOUR SWORD MIGHT LEAVE YOU IN BETTER SPIRITS.
THEN YOU DO NOT UNDERSTAND, ELEKTRA...
HOW CAN YOU SMILE, KNOWING DEATHLOK HUNTS US WITH A STRENGTH FAR BEYOND ANY LIVING MAN?
PERHAPS THE LIGHTBRINGER WAS RIGHT ALL ALONG...
BECAUSE THAT'S JUST IT, CONAN--HE'S NOT A LIVING MAN AT ALL.
SET A COURSE FOR THE SOUTHERN COAST, GENTLEMEN...
...IF CONAN HOPED TO SURVIVE THE NIGHT...HE WOULD NOT BE ABLE TO DO IT ALONE
I HAVE A PLAN TO GET US HOME.

BUT AS THESE SAVAGE AVENGERS PREPARED TO FIGHT THE FUTURE THEY COULD NOT HAVE KNOWN WHAT DANGERS LAID AHEAD...
SO THE REPORT FROM OUR SCOUTS IS TRUE...?
YES, SIRE-- THE CIMMERIAN HAS BEEN SIGHTED ONCE MORE.
THE STYGIAN PROPHECY IS UPON US...
...AS AN EVEN MORE DANGEROUS THREAT CLAWED ITS WAY FROM THE FAR FLUNG PAST
WHEN THE BLOOD OF THE TWICE-RETURNED MEN IS SPILLED...
SO SHALL THE FULLNESS OF IMMORTAL SET BE REBORN--AND RULE THE WORLD OF MEN.
THEN LET US SUMMON THE PROPHET OF OUR DREAD LORD FROM BEYOND THE VEIL!
BEHOLD, THE MOST POWERFUL NECROMANCER SINCE THE AGE OF KULL... THULSA DOOM!
HRRR... I HEAR YOU AND OBEY, BROTHERS...
IN THE NAME OF THE UNHOLY SERPENT, I SHALL FIND CONAN OF CIMMERIA...
AND WITH HIS BLOOD AND MINE...WE SHALL USHER IN THE NEW AGE OF SET!

THREE

THOUSANDS OF YEARS BEFORE THE ORDER OF THE HAND, THERE STOOD THE TEMPLE OF THE BEAST.
I DON'T LIKE THIS...
AN ANCIENT MONUMENT TO A PROFANE MONSTROSITY, THE LEGEND OF THE TEMPLE WOULD DRAW SORCEROUS PILGRIMS FROM ACROSS THE THURIAN AGE.
COME ON-- JUST A LITTLE FURTHER...
BUT SINCE THE TIME OF THE GREAT CATACLYSM, THE DEATH WORSHIPPERS OF THE TEMPLE HAD LONG SINCE SCATTERED TO THE WINDS...
WE NEED TO KEEP MOVING...
NOTHING BUT ILL CAN COME OF THIS PLACE.
YET IF THERE IS ANY PROVERB OF THE HYBORIAN AGE, IT'S WHENEVER ONE PERIL FADES
SCANNING...
SECONDARY TARGET DETECTED.
THERE'S ALWAYS A DEADLIER ENEMY WAITING IN THE WINGS.

HAILING FROM THE DISTANT FUTURE, THE CYBERNETIC SOLDIER DEATHLOK HAD ONLY ONE OBJECTIVE...
DAMMIT-- I'VE BEEN MADE!
TO FIND AND ELIMINATE THE CHRONAL ANOMALY KNOWN AS CONAN THE BARBARIAN.
THIS METAL MAN-- HE DOES NOT TIRE... HE DOES NOT REST.
AND CROM AS MY WITNESS...HE WILL NEVER STOP PURSUING ME.
NOW DIVERTED TO THE HYBORIAN AGE, THIS GRIM HUNTER WOULD FULFILL HIS MISSION BY ANY MEANS NECESSARY.
HALT, FUGITIVE!
SURRENDER NOW--OR FACE THE POWER OF THE DEATHLOK ARMY!
BUT AFTER ALL HIS YEARS STALKING THE TIMESTREAM, THERE WAS ONE OUTCOME DEATHLOK'S PROGRAMMING HAD NEVER ACCOUNTED FOR...
MY DEAR CONAN...
THAT'S EXACTLY WHAT I'M COUNTING ON.

AND THAT WAS HOW SWIFTLY THE PREDATOR CAN BECOME THE PREY
LET HIM COME...
WE'LL HAVE HIM RIGHT WHERE WE WANT HIM.
THE DEVIL'S GAUNTLET

A LIVING CONDUIT OF THE DARKFORCE CLOAK WAS USED TO OPERATING IN THE SHADOWS...
YOU CAN FLEE TO THE ENDS OF THE EARTH, AVENGER...
...BUT NO ONE ESCAPES THE JUDGMENT OF THE TIMESTREAM!
THAT IS, UNTIL ELEKTRA NATCHIOS HAD THE OPPORTUNITY TO SEE HIM IN ACTION...
THE FIRST ORDER OF BUSINESS IS SELECTING THE PROPER BATTLEFIELD.
TYRONE...WOULD YOU DO US THE HONOR OF DELIVERING DEATHLOK OUR INVITATION?
AND SAW HOW MUCH HE COULD ACCOMPLISH WITH JUST A SMALL AMOUNT OF SPOTLIGHT.
OF COURSE, TO CLOAK, THE IDEA OF THE SPOTLIGHT HAS ALWAYS BEEN RELATIVE...
YOU MAY THINK YOU'VE GOTTEN THE DROP ON ME, DEATHLOK...
FWOOOMM
BUT THE DARKFORCE HAS ALWAYS BEEN A WELLSPRING OF UNTAPPED POTENTIAL...
WHERE--?
...EVEN IF THE END RESULT HAS NEVER BEEN ANYTHING LESS THAN SPECTACULAR
TURNS OUT I'M THE ONE WHO'S GOT THE DROP ON YOU.
NO--!
FWWOOOOSH

THROWN TOGETHER BY THE WHIMS OF FATE, THESE SAVAGE AVENGERS HAD BEEN ACCUSTOMED TO FIGHTING ALONE...
YOU REALLY THINK THIS CREEP WILL GO DOWN THAT EASILY, HORNHEAD?
THERE'S ONLY ONE WAY FOR US TO GET HOME, WEAPON H-- AND THAT'S THROUGH HIM.
TRUST IN THE PLAN-- WE NEED TO SOFTEN HIM UP FIRST...
BUT IT WAS DAGGER WHO FIRST UNDERSTOOD HOW NATURALLY THEY MIGHT FIT TOGETHER AS A TEAM.
NICE WORK, TY-- I'LL TAKE IT FROM HERE!
FWIT
FWIT
FWIT
HER TIME IN THE HYBORIAN AGE HAD ALREADY PUSHED HER LIGHT CONSTRUCTS FAR BEYOND THEIR SUPPOSED LIMITATIONS...
THNK
THNK
THN
NNFF--!
NOW DAGGER REALIZED HER ONLY LIMIT HAD BEEN HER IMAGINATION.
KATHOOM
BRUISED BUT UNBROKEN, THE DEATHLOK'S NANOTECH ALREADY BEGAN TO REPAIR THE DAMAGE TO HIS SYSTEMS...
HRRN-- CLEVER.
BUT CHEAP TRICKS WON'T SAVE YOU, CIMMERIAN...

BUT AS HIS BODY KNIT ITSELF TOGETHER, DEATHLOK COULD STILL DETECT A FIGURE ON THE TEMPLE RAMPARTS.
DO YOU HEAR ME, CONAN?!
AND AS HYBORIAN WINDS TORE THE SKY, THE CYBORG COULD ALMOST HEAR CONAN WHISPER
"COME AND GET IT."
THE GAUNTLET WAS THROWN... THE TRAP SPRUNG. BUT WOULD THAT BE ENOUGH?
SO, THAT'S YOUR PLAN, RED--TO DANGLE THE BARBARIAN AS BAIT?
ONLY UNTIL DANE GETS WHAT HE NEEDS...WHICH IS WHERE YOU COME IN.
"AND, FLASH...?
I CAN SENSE YOUR PRESENCE, PRETENDER.
THEN YOU BETTER HOPE YOU HAD YOUR WHEATIES THIS MORNING...
"MAKE SURE YOU PISS HIM OFF."

THE SUIT PROVIDED ANTI-VENOM THE SPEED AND STRENGTH NECESSARY TO KEEP UP...
THWIPP
...'CUS I PLAN ON TAKING YOU FOR ALL YOUR LUNCH MONEY, TIN MAN!
...NOT TO MENTION THE REFLEXES AND WALL-CRAWLING HE NEEDED TO STAY ALIVE.
BUT WHILE IT WAS THE ANTI-VENOM SYMBIOTE THAT KEPT FLASH THOMPSON IN THE FIGHT...
THOOOM

...TO GET SO DEEPLY UNDER THE SKIN OF A MERCILESS CYBORG?
SKKZZZZ
RRRRR-- MEDDLESOME INSECT!
THAT WAS PURE MIDTOWN VARSITY FOOTBALL.
HEH...
GOTCHA.
HAVING SERVED HIS COUNTRY IN IRAQ, THOMPSON KNEW ALL TOO WELL THE MEANING OF A SACRIFICE PLAY...
FLASH-- HIT THE DECK!
SKRABOOOOM
BUT IT WAS THE BLACK KNIGHT WHO REMINDED ANTI-VENOM OF ANOTHER LESSON...
HAFF-- THAT'S A NEAT TRICK... BIOELECTRICAL DISCHARGE, RIGHT?
THERE'S JUST ONE PROBLEM...YOU GENERATE A VERY SPECIFIC ENERGY SIGNATURE.
ONE MAN'S SACRIFICE IS ANOTHER MAN'S CALCULATED RISK.
AND THANKS TO MY ARMOR'S CARBON-FIBER RIGGING...
FZZZMM
...YOU JUST GAVE ME ALL I NEEDED TO FIND YOUR COUNTER-FREQUENCY.
SO THANKS FOR PROVING MY HYPOTHESIS, DEATHLOK...
NOW LET ME INTRODUCE YOU TO THE SCIENTIFIC METHOD.

IT HAD BEEN YEARS SINCE DANE WHITMAN WIELDED HIS PHOTONIC SWORD...
GAME!
SHZRAKK
AND WHILE THIS WEAPON COULD NOT TAKE A LIFE
SHRANNG
SET!
THAT DID NOT MAKE ITS NEURAL-DISRUPTING BLADE ANY LESS EFFECTIVE
ZNRAPP
AND MATCH!
"DANE WILL KEEP THE CYBORG DISTRACTED...BUT HE'LL NEED SOMEONE TO WATCH HIS BACK."
AND I KNOW AT LEAST ONE OF YOU HAS BEEN DYING FOR A REMATCH...
JUST POINT ME IN THE RIGHT DIRECTION, LADY...
"...AND I'LL GET DONE WHATEVER NEEDS DOING."
RRNN--ACTIVATING GAMMA-INFUSION BATTERY!
BEFORE STRANDING THE AVENGERS IN THE HYBORIAN AGE, DEATHLOK HAD BOLSTERED HIS STRENGTH THROUGH UNTOLD AMOUNTS OF GAMMA ENERGY...
YOU LEAVE ME NO CHOICE BUT TO--WH-WHAT?
HAVING PROBLEMS HULKING UP THERE, BIG GUY?

UNFORTUNATELY FOR DEATHLOK, HE'D SIPHONED THAT RADIATION FROM AN UNWILLING SUBJECT
THAT'S THE PROBLEM WITH CRIBBING ANOTHER MAN'S STYLE...
AND EVER SINCE...IT'S BEEN ENOUGH TO LEAVE WEAPON H SEEING RED.
TWO CAN PLAY AT THAT GAME.
GET READY FOR SOME PAYBACK, PAL.
POSSESSING ADAMANTIUM CLAWS, LIMITLESS STRENGTH AND THE ABILITY TO ALTER HIS GAMMA FREQUENCY, CLAY CORTEZ WAS A MAN OF MANY TALENTS
...BUT NONE COULD COMPARE WITH HIS GIFT FOR HOLDING A GRUDGE
AND BELIEVE ME--I AIM TO COLLECT INTEREST!
THOOOOOM

HIS HARDWARE FAILING, IT WAS THE DEATHLOK'S INHUMAN WILL THAT BROUGHT HIM BACK TO HIS FEET.
SKRRT-- Y-YOU CANNOT ESCAPE...
IMPRESSIVE, METAL MAN... YOU MAY HAVE SURVIVED THE DEVIL'S GAUNTLET...
BUT WHILE HE HAD LONG THOUGHT HIMSELF AN UNSTOPPABLE FORCE
...HE WAS ABOUT TO COLLIDE WITH THE ULTIMATE IMMOVABLE OBJECT
...BUT YOU SHALL NOT SURVIVE ME.
AFTER BEING HUNTED ACROSS THE HYBORIAN AGE, CONAN KNEW DEATHLOK'S POWER ALMOST AS WELL AS HE KNEW HIS OWN.
SO, I GOTTA ASK, BARBARIAN...
DO YOU THINK YOU CAN TAKE HIM?
AND FOR THE FIRST TIME CONAN KNEW HE STOOD A FIGHTING CHANCE
...
WHAT DO *YOU* THINK?

AND LO, THE BATTLE OF CYBORG VERSUS CIMMERIAN HAD BEGUN ANEW...
I WILL NOT BE DETERRED FROM MY MISSION, CIMMERIAN!
YOU HAVE BEEN CHARGED WITH CRIMES AGAINST THE TIMESTREAM...
ELEMENTAL FORCES DESTINED TO REUNITE UNDER THE SPARKS OF BATTLE FORGED STEEL...
SHRANG
PREPARE TO BE ERASED!
COME, THEN--TEST YOUR BLADE AGAINST MINE, DEATHLOK...
SHRAKK
BUT AGAINST THE AWESOME FURY OF CROM'S ANVIL, THE OUTCOME WAS NEVER TRULY IN DOUBT...
...AND LET US SEE WHO COMES OUT WANTING!
YET DEATHLOK REFUSED TO SURRENDER--THERE WERE TOO MANY SOULS COUNTING ON HIM...
T-TIMESTREAM REQUIRES SACRIFICE...
BUT AS THE SAI PIERCED HIS BACK, DEATHLOK WOULD FINALLY COME TO UNDERSTAND...
YES--BUT TODAY, THAT SACRIFICE IS YOU.
SHNKK

HE WASN'T IN A FISTFIGHT WITH CONAN THE BARBARIAN. HE WAS IN A CHESS MATCH WITH HER.
REMEMBER, CONAN--WE NEED DEATHLOK TO BRING US HOME.
ONCE YOU GET HIM INTO POSITION... I'LL TAKE IT FROM THERE.
AND AS ELEKTRA DREW UPON THE ENERGIES OF THE TEMPLE OF THE BEAST
...THE WARRIOR KNOWN AS DAREDEVIL RECLAIMED HER TRUE SOURCE OF POWER.
DON'T BOTHER RESISTING, DEATHLOK--YOU'RE A DEAD MAN WALKING.
BUT YOU STAND NOW BEFORE A HIGH PRIESTESS OF THE HAND...
"...AND I KNOW EXACTLY HOW TO BEND THE DEAD TO MY WILL."

RETROFITTED FROM A LONG-DISCARDED CORPSE, DEATHLOK THOUGHT HE KNEW PAIN.
NYAAAAGH--!
BUT AS UNHOLY ENERGY SWIRLED AMID THE TEMPLE, A NEW KIND OF AGONY SURGED THROUGH HIS BODY.
BECAUSE YEARS AFTER HIS UNTIMELY DEATH, DEATHLOK FELT SOMETHING INSIDE HIM BORN ANEW.
YET WHERE THERE IS REBIRTH, THE SPECTER OF DEATH CANNOT BE FAR BEHIND.
HA-- NECROMANCY.
'TIS BUT A FOOLISH AND CLUMSY ATTEMPT...
AND THE GRIM REAPER'S TOUCH WAS SOMETHING CONAN THE BARBARIAN KNEW ALL TOO WELL.
DEMONESS-- WATCH OUT!
UNFORTUNATELY FOR THE SAVAGE AVENGERS, THEY COULD NOT SAY THE SAME. UNTIL NOW.
ALLOW ME TO BETTER YOUR INSTRUCTION.
SHZAAAAAAK

SINCE THEIR RETURN TO THE HYBORIAN AGE, CONAN AND HIS ALLIES HAD PREPARED TO FACE A MENACE FROM THE FUTURE...
NO! WHO DARES--?
...NEVER REALIZING THEY WOULD CONTEND WITH A GREATER EVIL FROM THE ANCIENT PAST...
I AM THULSA DOOM--EMISSARY OF THE GREAT SERPENT!
BLESSED BY THE FANGS OF DAMBALLAH--ELDRITCH BLADES THAT REND SOULS OF THE LIVING!
SUMMONED FROM THE AGE OF KING KULL, THULSA DOOM'S NAME STRUCK FEAR IN THE HEARTS OF CONAN'S ANCESTORS...
KNOW ME, CIMMERIAN--FOR I COME TO FULFILL THE PROPHECY OF THE TWICE-RETURNED MEN...
AND TOGETHER, OUR BLOOD SHALL USHER IN A NEW AGE OF SET!

FOR WHILE THE NECROMANCER WAS POSSESSED OF FIENDISH VIGOR...
BUT IF YOU THINK THESE AVENGERS WILL SAVE YOU FROM YOUR FATE...
HIS GREATEST POWER WAS OVER THE HUMAN MIND.
...YOU HAVE YET TO LEARN HOW SAVAGE THEY ARE UNDERNEATH!
WHILE DAGGER STRUGGLED WITH HER FEELINGS FOR ANTI-VENOM, CLOAK GRAPPLED WITH HIS OWN UNREQUITED LOVE.
AS HE WAS FORCED TO GIVE HIS HEART TO DAGGER IN THE MOST GRUESOME WAY POSSIBLE.
IN THE BLINK OF AN EYE, CONAN'S HOPES FOR SURVIVAL HAD FALLEN DRAMATICALLY.
BY THE GODS--!
WHILE THE BLACK KNIGHT STOOD TRANSFIXED WITHIN HIS OWN WORST NIGHTMARE...
NO, NO, NO, NO...
IT WASN'T ME--IT WAS THE SWORD...
...BECOMING A BLOOD-SOAKED WRAITH THANKS TO THE CURSED EBONY BLADE.

BATTLING THULSA DOOM, CONAN RECALLED WHY HE SO DETESTED SORCERERS...
WE ARE KINDRED SPIRITS, CONAN...
STRANGERS TO TIME ITSELF!
THEIR MAGICKS WERE AS CATACLYSMIC AS THEY WERE UNNATURAL...
YET LIKE A SNAKE CHANGES ITS SKIN...
...TOGETHER, WE SHALL CHANGE THE COURSE OF HISTORY!
...LEAVING UNTOLD HUMAN LIVES RUINED IN THEIR WAKE...
KNOWN AS THE WOMAN WITHOUT FEAR, DAREDEVIL PUT HER NAME TO THE TEST BEFORE THE UNHOLY BEAST HIMSELF...
(YOU THOUGHT YOU COULD ACTUALLY HARNESS MY POWER, MORTAL?!)
(THEN LET ME SHOW YOU WHAT TRUE POWER REALLY IS!)
HAVING RETURNED FROM THE DEAD, ANTI-VENOM FOUND HIS NEW LEASE ON LIFE CUT SHORT...
...AS THE INDOMITABLE WEAPON H WAILED IN AGONY AS HIS FAMILY BLED OUT BEFORE HIS EYES...
YET EVEN IF CONAN COULD AWAKEN HIS ALLIES FROM THESE HORRORS...IT WOULD NOT BE ENOUGH...
A NEW ERA--WHERE NO ONE SHALL BE LOST!

WITH THE BATTLE RAGING AROUND THEM, IT WAS EASY FOR THE SAVAGE AVENGERS TO IGNORE THEIR TRUE QUARRY...
...BUT DEATHLOK WOULD NOT QUICKLY FORGET THE ORDEAL HE HAD ENDURED.
NNFF-- SYSTEMS CORRUPTED...
HE SAW THE FEAR IN THE CIMMERIAN'S EYES AS HE WAS SWIFTLY OVERWHELMED...
TH-THIS ISN'T OVER, SORCERER...
...WHILE THE OZONE AROUND THEM BURNED THANKS TO THE MAD WIZARD'S SPELLS
FIGHT ALL YOU LIKE, MY DEAR CONAN...
...BUT THE JUDGMENT OF SET CANNOT BE DENIED!
YET IT WAS NOT THE THREAT OF DANGER THAT RACED THROUGH THE DEATHLOK'S ARTIFICIAL INTELLIGENCE...
N-NO... GET OUT OF MY HEAD...
...BUT SOMETHING FAR MORE PAINFUL THAT HAD BEEN AWAKENED WITHIN.
GET OUT!
SHRAKROWWWWW

AFTER WHAT FELT LIKE HOURS, THE SAVAGE AVENGERS FINALLY REGAINED THEIR SENSES...
NNGH... WHAT HIT US?
BUT THEY COULD NOT CLAIM VICTORY--INSTEAD ONLY THE BITTER TASTE OF DEFEAT.
DEATHLOK DID--JUST BEFORE HE ESCAPED.
AND NOT ONLY DID WE ALLOW OUR TICKET HOME TO SLIP BETWEEN OUR FINGERS--
FOR THEY HAD SURVIVED THE DEVIL'S GAUNTLET... YET IN THE END, THEY HAD STILL LOST.
--BUT THEY TOOK CONAN AS WELL.
AND I SENSE THAT WHATEVER THULSA DOOM HAS PLANNED FOR THE BARBARIAN...
...I FEAR WE MAY HAVE JUST PUT THE ENTIRE PLANET IN DANGER.

ON THE OUTSKIRTS OF THE JUNGLE, ANOTHER TIME-LOST WARRIOR GRAPPLED WITH A DIFFERENT SORT OF DREAD
HE HAD ONCE BEEN THE BEST OF US. POSSESSED OF AN AMAZING SPARK THAT PUSHED HIM TO DO GREAT THINGS.
BUT THAT WAS YESTERDAY... AND ALSO TOMORROW.
YET WHILE IT WAS DEATHLOK'S MIND THAT SHATTERED UNDER LONG-DORMANT MEMORIES...
IT WAS MILES MORALES' SCREAMS THAT WOULD ECHO THROUGH THE NIGHT

PEPOSE • MAGNO • GRUNDETJERN
THE ALL-NEW, ALL-DIFFERENT
SAVAGE AVENGERS
HERE LIES MILES MORALES.
REST IN PEACE

FOUR

EVEN WHEN HE CLOSED HIS EYES, HE COULD STILL HEAR HIMSELF SCREAMING
SKREEEEE
IN ONE MOMENT, HE COULD REMEMBER THE ELECTRIC ANGELS SINGING...
SKZZT--CAN YOU HEAR ME?
WHAT ARE YOU SEEING RIGHT NOW?
IN THE NEXT HE WOULD FIND HIMSELF CAST DOWN INTO THE DIGITAL DEPTHS
PREPARE FOR NEUROCEREBRAL HARVESTING!
WAS THIS PURGATORY? WAS THIS HELL?
YOU WERE RIGHT, RIRI--IT WAS OCTAVIUS.
I ALREADY TOOK HIM DOWN--AFTER WHAT HE DID TO POOR PETER...
OR WAS THIS A FLEETING CHANCE AT A NEW REBIRTH?
WARNING
ONCE HE WAS A SOLDIER, A SAVIOR, A HUNTER FROM THE EDGE OF TOMORROW...
NO TIME TO MOURN THE DEAD--NOT WHILE WE CAN STILL SAVE THE LIVING.
THERE'S JUST ONE PROBLEM, RIRI--I COULDN'T STOP HIM IN TIME...
NOW HE FOUND HIMSELF HOUNDED BY THE SHADOWS OF YESTERDAY
YOU HAVE YOUR MISSION...
FIND THE CIMMERIAN...OR EVERYTHING YOU KNOW DIES.

YET NO MATTER HOW HARD HE FOUGHT, HE FOUND HIMSELF PULLED BACK TO A SINGLE MOMENT IN TIME...
CAN YOU READ ME, RIRI--?
I MADE IT TOO LATE--I REPEAT, OCTAVIUS HAD ALREADY LAUNCHED THE DRONE...
...THE MOMENT THAT CHANGED EVERYTHING.
MILES MORALES... TELL ME THAT ISN'T WHAT IT LOOKS LIKE.
IT'S BAD, RIRI--DOC OCK SOMEHOW BUILT HIMSELF A RICHARDS DIMENSIONAL GATE...
I THINK HE'S UNLEASHING THE ANNIHILATION WAVE IN DALLAS.
MILES, WE'LL NEVER MAKE IT IN TIME--THE CLOSEST BACKUP IS IN THE MOJAVE!
FOR DEEP WITHIN HIS HEART OF STEEL, HE KNEW HE WAS THE HERO OF THIS STORY...
DON'T WORRY, RIRI...I GOT THIS.
TIME TO PUT MY GAME FACE ON.
BUT CAUGHT BETWEEN THE FUTURE AND THE PAST, THIS LOST WARRIOR WOULD COME TO LEARN...
SKZZT--TIME TO PUT...
T-T-TIME TO PUT MY...
ERROR11001--COGNITIVE FRAGMENTATION DETECTED--!

TIME WAS NO LONGER ON HIS SIDE
SYSTEM OVERRIDE-- DEATHLOK PROTOCOLS REINSTALLING IN FIVE-FOUR-THREE...
NO...
TIME TO PUT MY GAME FACE ON.
AND THE DEAD SHALL SPEAK

WHILE DEATHLOK GRAPPLED FOR HIS SOUL, HIS QUARRY FOUND HIMSELF IN EVEN MORE DIRE STRAITS.
NNFF...
FOR IF CONAN THE BARBARIAN THOUGHT BEING HUNTED BY A CYBERNETIC TITAN WAS HARROWING...
HRNN--DAMNED SHACKLES!
SHNKK
SHNKK
AH, THERE HE IS--THE CIMMERIAN FINALLY AWAKENS.
IT WAS NOTHING COMPARED TO THE DEADLY WELCOME OF THE NATION OF STYGIA.
YOU--WHERE IN THE SEVEN HELLS AM I?
DON'T YOU RECALL, BROTHER--? AFTER ALL, DESTINY HAS BROUGHT US TOGETHER.
CONAN FELT A CHILL DOWN HIS SPINE--NOT BECAUSE OF ELDRITCH FIRES STILL BURNING LONG AFTER THE REIGN OF KING KULL.
FOR WE SHARE THE PROPHECY OF THE TWICE-RETURNED MEN--YOU, CONAN THE BARBARIAN...
...AND I... THE GREAT NECROMANCER THULSA DOOM.

...BUT BECAUSE OF THE EVEN WORSE FATE HE SAW LOOMING BEFORE HIM...
BY CROM...
NO, NOT HIM--WITH YOUR BLOOD AND MINE--TOGETHER, WE SHALL EMBRACE A DIFFERENT GOD ENTIRELY...
ANCIENT EVILS BEGETTING EVEN MORE ANCIENT ADVERSARIES--THE DEATHLOK HAD CHARGED HIM WITH CRIMES AGAINST THE TIMESTREAM...
THE RISE OF THE GREAT SERPENT, IN THE FULLNESS OF HIS GLORY...
THE REBIRTH OF THE ALMIGHTY SET!
AND AS OUR DREAD LORD COILS AROUND THIS FALLEN WORLD'S BREAST, HE SHALL REWARD HIS PRIESTS WITH EVERLASTING LIFE...
YET CONAN HAD NEVER IMAGINED UNTIL NOW...PERHAPS HIS ACCUSER HAD BEEN RIGHT.
...SO THAT WE MAY USHER IN A NEW MILLENNIA IN HIS UNHOLY IMAGE!

BUT TIME ABHORS A VACUUM--
AND WHILE DEATHLOK HAD PURSUED CONAN BACK TO THE HYBORIAN AGE...
THEY DID NOT ARRIVE HERE ALONE
FWOOOM
EVERYONE FAN OUT!
SECURE CONAN BY ANY MEANS NECESSARY!
A BAND OF SAVAGE AVENGERS, STRANDED THOUSANDS OF YEARS FROM HOME...
BUT WITHOUT THE BARBARIAN TO GUIDE THEM...THEY HAD FOUND THEIR EFFORTS CAME UP WOEFULLY SHORT
NO, DAMMIT--THIS IS JUST A CIMMERIAN BURIAL GROUND.
WE CHASED DOWN A FALSE LEAD...AGAIN.

HAVING BEEN RIPPED AWAY FROM HIS FAMILY, WEAPON H WAS APPROACHING A NEAR-BERSERKER RAGE...
SHA-KRAAAATCH
GRRAAHH--
WE'VE TRACKED THE BARBARIAN'S SCENT FOR MILES--AND WE'VE STILL GOT NOTHING!
WHILE DAREDEVIL CHASTISED HERSELF FOR LETTING CONAN AND THE DEATHLOK SLIP THROUGH THEIR FINGERS
SAVE YOUR STRENGTH, CLAY... WE'LL NEED YOU TO START TRACKING HIM AGAIN SOON.
THULSA DOOM'S SORCERY WAS POTENT ENOUGH TO PIT US AGAINST ONE ANOTHER--AND HIS PLANS FOR CONAN SOUNDED EVEN MORE DIRE.
IF WE DON'T STOP HIM HERE AND NOW...WE MIGHT NOT HAVE A FUTURE TO RETURN TO AT ALL.
THE WEIGHT OF UNCERTAINTY FELT DAUNTING TO EVEN THE LIGHT-WIELDING DAGGER...
YOU SEEM QUIET, BLONDIE...
AND WHILE THE SYMBIOTIC FIGHTER ANTI-VENOM TRIED TO EASE THE TENSION IN HIS OWN WAY...
WHAT CAN I SAY, FLASH? THIS MIGHT JUST BE THE END OF THE WORLD.
DON'T WORRY--YOU'RE WITH AN AVENGER NOW.
IF YOU WANT, I CAN INTRODUCE YOU TO CAP WHEN WE GET BACK HOME...
...THE TELEPORTER CLOAK WOULD NOT GIVE UP DAGGER'S AFFECTIONS WITHOUT A FIGHT
ARE YOU SERIOUS RIGHT NOW, SPIDER-TOOL?
WE'RE IN A CRISIS AND YOU'RE TREATING THIS LIKE SOME KIND OF FRAT PARTY?

WATCH IT, LINUS--OR I'LL TEAR YOU AND YOUR LITTLE BLANKIE TO SHREDS.
OH YEAH? LET'S SEE YOU CRACK THOSE JOKES AFTER A FEW HOURS INSIDE THE DARKFORCE...
BUT UNFORTUNATELY FOR THESE ROMANTIC RIVALS, THEY WERE BOTH ABOUT TO LEARN
ENOUGH!
SHIIING
THE DECISION WAS NEVER TRULY IN THEIR HANDS TO BEGIN WITH.
I'M A BIG GIRL--AND I KNOW HOW TO TAKE CARE OF MYSELF.
THE NEXT TIME YOU TWO PICK A FIGHT OVER ME...YOU'RE BOTH GOING TO REGRET IT.
YET WHILE HIS COMRADES BICKERED, THE SCIENTIST KNOWN AS THE BLACK KNIGHT DID WHAT HE ALWAYS DID BEST
DANE... PLEASE TELL ME YOU HAVE AN IDEA.
HE CAME UP WITH AN EXPERIMENT
TO FIGHT OFF AN ENTIRE SNAKE-THEMED ARMY? NAH...
LUCKILY FOR YOU...I'M NOT THE ONLY GENIUS ON THIS TEAM.

BUT AS DEATHLOK WOULD BE THE FIRST TO ATTEST...NOT ALL EXPERIMENTS ARE PAINLESS.
WARNING--SURRENDER OPERATION AND SUBMIT TO DEATHLOK PROTOCOLS--!
N-NO...
GET OUT OF MY HEAD...
AS HIS PROGRAMMING THREATENED TO CONSUME HIS HUMANITY, HE COULD NOT ESCAPE THE MEMORIES CONTINUING TO UNFOLD...
MILES, STOP AND THINK FOR A SECOND--!
THIS IS CRAZY--YOU'LL NEVER BE ABLE TO TAKE THEM ALL ALONE--!
HE COULD STILL SMELL THE ELECTRICITY BURNING... COULD STILL FEEL THE STING OF SWEAT UPON HIS BROW.
THERE'S NO TIME TO ARGUE--OCTAVIUS LEFT BEHIND A PROTOTYPE GATE...
AND MY VENOM BLASTS ARE ALL THE IGNITION I NEED TO JUMP-START IT.
BUT WHAT SURPRISED HIM MOST WAS AN ABSENCE--THE COMPLETE AND TOTAL LACK OF FEAR ITSELF.
MILES... JUST BE CAREFUL OUT THERE, ALL RIGHT?
YET AS HINDSIGHT WOULD PROVE...HE WOULD COME TO LEARN FEAR SOON ENOUGH.
YOU BETTER CHECK THE CHAMPIONS CHARTER AGAIN, RIRI...
CAREFUL WAS NEVER PART OF THE JOB DESCRIPTION.
SHZRAAAAK

EVEN LOCKED IN BATTLE WITH HIS OWN DIGITAL CODE, DEATHLOK COULD NOT BRING HIMSELF TO LOOK AWAY...
SHKROWWWW
AFTER ALL, HOW OFTEN DOES ONE GET TO RELIVE THEIR OWN DEATH?
HOLY CRAP.
THE MOMENTS UNFOLD EXACTLY AS HE REMEMBERED THEM-- BUT THE PAIN STILL FEELS AS FRESH AS YESTERDAY.
SKREEEEE!
NNFF--!

THE PROPORTIONATE STRENGTH OF A SPIDER ONLY TAKES HIM SO FAR
HRFF-- HANDS OFF, UGLY!
SKZZZATCH
THE WEB-SHOOTERS BUY HIM AN EXTRA THIRTY SECONDS
THWIP
C'MON-- IS THAT ALL YOU GOT?!
AND THE SPIDER-SENSE DROWNS OUT THE MURDEROUS WAIL OF THE HIVE
HE WAS TAUGHT THAT NO MATTER HOW MANY HITS HE'D TAKEN, HE WOULD ALWAYS GET BACK UP.
GAH--!
BUT THIS WASN'T A BATTLE...IT WAS A SLAUGHTERHOUSE
DANGER-- TRAUMA LEVELS SPIKING--!
HE WAS A LOWLY SPIDER, CAUGHT IN THE WEB OF SOMETHING FAR LARGER THAN HIMSELF.
QUARANTINING UNAUTHORIZED MEMORIES--!
AND THE HARDER HE FOUGHT AGAINST IT, THE TIGHTER THE TRAP ITSELF BECAME.
RESTORING FULL DEATHLOK PROTOCOLS NOW.

THE IRONY OF DEATHLOK'S PLIGHT WOULD NOT HAVE BEEN LOST ON ANOTHER UNWILLING CAPTIVE.
DO YOU FEEL IT, CIMMERIAN--? THE HOUR OF BLOOD IS NEARLY UPON US.
THAT IS, IF CONAN'S ATTENTIONS WERE NOT UPON MORE PRESSING CONCERNS.
HRRN-- THEN WHY WAIT, SORCERER?
SLAY ME NOW, AND SPARE ME THE TORTURE OF YOUR CEASELESS PRATTLE.
PATIENCE, MY FRIEND--WE MUST WAIT TILL THE STARS OF THE SERPENT ALIGN FOR THE CEREMONY TO BEGIN...
BUT WHILE WE BIDE OUR TIME...I WISH TO OFFER YOU A DEAL.
UPON HIS ARRIVAL, THE GREAT SERPENT WILL FEAST UPON YOUR SOUL--A PRIZE I'VE LONG SINCE RELINQUISHED.
BUT WHAT IF THAT CRUEL END COULD BE AVOIDED--?
I CAN SPARE YOU THAT, BARBARIAN-- TRANSFORM YOU INTO ONE OF OUR MASTER'S ELDRITCH SNAKEMEN.
FOR YOUR SACRIFICE, YOU CAN BE GRANTED A LIFE OF JOYOUS SERVITUDE...IF ONLY YOU HAVE THE HUMILITY TO ASK.
THE BARBARIAN TOOK A MOMENT TO CONSIDER HIS ANSWER.
...
HIS NEGOTIATING STYLE WAS DIFFICULT TO MISREAD.
PTHOO--!

THEY SAY ONE'S LIFE FLASHES BEFORE ONE'S EYES BEFORE DEATH. BUT IN THE CASE OF CONAN THE CIMMERIAN...
IRKSOME TO THE LAST, EH, BARBARIAN?!
THEN PERHAPS THE RESURRECTION CEREMONY SHALL COMMENCE EARLY AFTER ALL--!
DEATH WOULD LOOK HIM IN THE EYE FIRST
OBEY ME NOW, CIMMERIANS...
DELIVER YOUR KINSMAN TO ME!
FWOOOOM
AND ALMOST AS IF HE WERE POSSESSED, THE PERFECT BATTLE CRY FELL FROM THE BARBARIAN'S LIPS.
HEH...
AVENGERS ASSEMBLE.

DRIVEN BY ANCIENT HUNGER AND PRIMAL RAGE, THE CIMMERIAN UNDEAD STORMED TO THEIR DESCENDANT'S AID...
NO--STAY AWAY FROM ME, YOU DAMNED BARBARIAN SHADES!
WHAT BLACK MAGIC IS THIS--WHY WON'T THEY LISTEN TO ME--?!
BOY, YOU REALLY PUT THE FEAR OF GOD INTO SKULL-FACE--HOW'D YOU PULL THIS OFF, DANE?
FIRST RULE OF RUNNING THE AVENGERS, FLASH--YOU FIND A SOLUTION IN NEED OF A PROBLEM...
...WHILE THE SAVAGE AVENGERS CARRIED OUT A PLAN SPEARHEADED BY THE UNLIKELIEST OF LEADERS.
...THEN YOU DELEGATE TO SOMEONE SMARTER THAN YOU.
RRRR--I BETTER STILL LIKE WATCHING FOOTBALL AFTER THIS, BUCKETHEAD!
WHILE CLAY CALCULATED EVERY IMPOSSIBLE EQUATION, HE WAS ABLE TO LINK CLOAK AND DAGGER INTO A PSYCHIC CIRCUIT...
"...AS THEY CHANNELED THEIR POWERS OF LIFE AND DEATH INTO ELEKTRA'S HAND RESURRECTION MAGIC."
AFTER ALL, WHY CHASE AFTER A BUNCH OF FALSE LEADS...
...WHEN YOU CAN HAVE AN ARMY OF ZOMBIE BARBARIANS SNIFF OUT YOUR TARGET FOR YOU?

AS HIS CYBERNETIC SYSTEMS LAID SIEGE UPON HIS MIND, DEATHLOK KNEW HE COULD FEEL THE END COMING...
RRRR... WHAT A VILE MOCKERY YOU ARE.
AT FIRST, I THOUGHT YOU MIGHT UNDERSTAND--AS A CRAWLING, SKITTERING CREATURE LIKE YOURSELF...
BUT ALL HE COULD ASK HIMSELF WAS... WHAT WAS IT ABOUT OBLIVION THAT FELT SO INTIMATELY FAMILIAR?
YET NOW I SEE THE TRUTH--THAT YOU ARE NOTHING BUT PITIFUL FLESH AND BLOOD.
AN UNWORTHY FOOTNOTE BEFORE THE UNSTOPPABLE MIGHT OF ANNIHILUS.
AND HERE I THOUGHT YOUR NAME WAS THE HUMAN BUTTERFLY...
DECADES AGO, ANNIHILUS LED AN INVASION THAT MURDERED TRILLIONS AND DECIMATED HALF THE GALAXY.
ENOUGH OF YOUR CHITTERING, PRETENDER--YOUR VERY EXISTENCE OFFENDS ME.
EVEN DEATHLOK STRUGGLED TO RECALL... HOW COULD ONE MAN HOPE TO STAND AGAINST SUCH IMPOSSIBLE ODDS?
LOOK AT YOUR QUIVERING COWARDICE--YOU WOULD NOT BE FIT TO FEED ONE OF MY DRONES.

BUT BEYOND THE FEAR CAME CLARITY--EVEN WITH THE HEROES SCATTERED TO THE WINDS.
BEFORE I END YOU, LITTLE SPIDER, PERHAPS YOU CAN SETTLE A QUESTION.
YOUR DOOMED SPECIES CONTINUES TO FIGHT AND DIE AGAINST MY ANNIHILATION WAVE--BUT WHAT DRIVES THIS FOOLISH HOPE?
EVEN BEFORE HE SPOKE, HE COULD REMEMBER THE WORDS FALLING FROM HIS LIPS...
WHAT INSPIRES YOU TO THROW AWAY YOUR LIFE LIKE THIS?
HNNH--MY MENTOR ALWAYS HAD A SAYING...
"WITH GREAT POWER...THERE MUST ALSO COME GREAT RESPONSIBILITY."
BUT MY UNCLE... WELL, HE ALWAYS USED TO TELL ME SOMETHING ELSE.
"SON--DON'T WATCH THE MOUTH...
AND REMEMBER THE LIGHTNING SURGING FROM HIS FINGERTIPS
"...WATCH THE HANDS!"
SHZZRAAK
NYRRRAAAGGH!
THWIP
NO! HE'S STOLEN THE COSMIC CONTROL ROD--DO NOT LET HIM ESCAPE!

AND SO HE RAN.
FASTER AND HARDER THAN EVER BEFORE.
HE COULD HEAR THE ELECTRIC ANGELS SINGING AS HE SWUNG TOWARD HIS FINAL REWARD.
HE'D LIVED THE LIFE OF A HERO—FULL OF LOVE AND HEARTBREAK, OF HAPPINESS AND SUFFERING.
HIS NAME WAS MILES MORALES. BUT THE PEOPLE CALLED HIM SPIDER-MAN.
AND HE WOULD END HIS LIFE IN THE SAME WAY HE LIVED IT.
...WITH A LEAP OF FAITH.
AS HIS VENOM BLAST BROKE THE COSMIC ROD'S FRACTURED SHELL, HE SAID A QUIET PRAYER...
HASTA LUEGO, PETE...
SHZRAAK
KRAKOOM
...BEFORE HE STEPPED INTO THE LIGHT.
I'LL SEE YOU IN THE NEXT LIFE.
ALERT-- NEURAL DATABASE CORRUPTED--!

FAILURE-- REINSTALLATION PROTOCOLS NOT RECOGNIZED--!
TH-THAT'S RIGHT...
YOU'RE DONE CALLING ALL THE SHOTS, COMPUTER...
"I'M THROUGH PLAYING YOUR GAME...
"AND I'M FINISHED BEING YOUR WEAPON."
SO YOU CAN TRY TO ERASE ME ALL YOU WANT...
...OR YOU CAN ACCEPT YOUR LOSSES AND GET WITH THE PROGRAM.
TSSSSS
"BECAUSE I'M NOT A MACHINE.
"I'M A MAN."
AND IF THERE'S ANYTHING I KNOW...
...IT'S THAT I ALWAYS GET BACK UP.

YET AS ONE HERO ROSE TO HIS FEET... SO TOO DID AN UNSPEAKABLE EVIL.
ENOUGH, YOU SHAMBLING WRETCHES--I SAID, ENOUGH!
SHZRAAAK
SURROUNDED ON ALL SIDES, THE SAVAGE AVENGERS COULD ONLY WATCH ON IN HORROR...
THULSA DOOM'S FREE! HE'S HEADED STRAIGHT FOR CONAN!
AS CONAN REALIZED THAT NO MATTER HOW MUCH TIME HIS FRIENDS HAD BOUGHT THEIR WORLD...
KNOW THIS, YOU SORCEROUS DOG...
WHETHER IN THIS LIFE OR THE NEXT, I'LL SEE YOU IN HELL.
...IT ONLY TOOK A SECOND TO USHER IN CATACLYSMIC DEFEAT.
A COURAGEOUS EPITAPH, BARBARIAN.
BUT NO MATTER WHENCE YOU HAIL FROM... NOT EVEN YOU CAN THWART DESTINY.
SLSSSH
THE WORDS CAUGHT IN CONAN'S THROAT, AS HE HEARD THE DEVIL CRY FOR VENGEANCE.
NO--!
BUT THE TIME FOR VENGEANCE WAS OVER NOW... AS A BRAND-NEW HORROR WAS JUST BEGINNING...
OH YES--BECAUSE NOW THE STARS OF THE SERPENT ARE ALIGNED...
...AND THE BLOOD OF THE TWICE-RETURNED MEN HAS BEEN SHED.

AS THE HERO OF HYBORIA FOUND HIS LEGEND CUT BRUTALLY SHORT...
CONAN OF CIMMERIA IS DEAD...
...THE DEADLIEST ENEMY OF ALL FOUND ITS STORY BEGINNING ANEW.
LONG LIVE THE GREAT SERPENT!
LONG LIVE THE NEW AGE OF SET!
ALL RIGHT, COMPUTER...
...TIME TO PUT MY GAME FACE ON.
CH-CHAK

FiVE

THE CRIMSON SKY CRACKED BENEATH THE WEIGHT OF PROPHECY.
EVEN TIME ITSELF SEEMED TO SHUDDER AS AN ANCIENT ENEMY ROSE FROM THE SHADOWS...
KROOOOOM
FROM THE DAWN OF THE HYBORIAN AGE, THE CULT OF SET HAD WAITED FOR THIS VERY MOMENT...
YOU MONSTER--!
...MARKED WITH THE BLOOD OF A CIMMERIAN TO ANOINT THIS SINISTER NEW ERA.
STRANDED IN THE DISTANT PAST, A BAND OF SAVAGE HEROES STOOD TO AVENGE THEIR FALLEN FRIEND.
I SWEAR TO YOU, WIZARD-- CONAN MAY BE DEAD...
...BUT KNOW THIS--WE'LL BE SENDING YOU TO JOIN HIM SOON ENOUGH.
...EVEN IF DEEP WITHIN THEIR HEARTS, THEY KNEW THEIR FUTURE WAS WELL AND TRULY LOST.
FOR TODAY HERALDED THE PROPHECY OF THE TWICE-RETURNED MEN...
HA! I ADMIRE YOUR SPIRIT, DEMONESS...
WITH THE BARBARIAN'S BLOOD, THERE SHALL BE MUCH DEATH TO BE DISPENSED...
...WITH THE ANCIENT NECROMANCER THULSA DOOM SERVING AS ITS DARK MESSENGER

BUT WHAT IS PROPHECY IF NOT A STORY WEAPONIZED AGAINST THE FUTURE?
FOR TODAY MARKS THE END OF MAN... AND THE DAWN OF THE GREAT SERPENT!
BEHOLD-- AS THE ALMIGHTY SET RETURNS TO THIS MORTAL PLANE!
THE HUBRIS TO SHAPE THE FORCES OF FATE AND AIM THEM LIKE A COMMON BULLET?
ALL SHALL STILL PERISH BEFORE THE-- EH?
YET EVEN FOR THE MOST HARROWING OF FUTURES, IF THE RIGHT ELEMENT IS INTRODUCED...
RAAAAIIIEE!
KTHOOM
KTHOOM
KTHOOM

SOMETIMES EVEN DESTINY CAN BE REWRITTEN
AVENGERS-- IN THE NAME OF THE DEATHLOK ARMY...
...CONSIDER YOURSELVES DEPUTIZED.
WE ARE
LEGEND

THE SAVAGE AVENGERS EYED THE DEATHLOK WARILY... NOT ONLY HAD HIS TIME CIRCUITS RIPPED THEM FROM THEIR HOME...
AND WHY SHOULD WE TRUST YOU, TINKER-TOY?
...BUT IN THEIR LAST ENCOUNTER, THE CYBORG HAD FALLEN PREY TO RESURRECTION MAGIC GONE AWRY.
BECAUSE YOU AVENGERS GAVE ME SOMETHING I NEVER HAD BEFORE-- A CHOICE.
NOW YOU GET TO CHOOSE-- EITHER WE STAND TOGETHER OR LOSE THE TIMESTREAM.
HE HAD HUNTED CONAN THE BARBARIAN ACROSS MILLENNIA... BUT NOW SOMETHING NEW HAD AWAKENED IN HIM.
AND IF WE SOMEHOW MANAGE TO SURVIVE THIS, CORTEZ...
...CALL ME MILES.
THE DEATHLOK'S GAMMA BATTERY COURSED THROUGH WEAPON H'S VEINS... HE HAD BECOME A MENAGERIE OF GAMMA MUTATIONS...
HELL YEAH-- THAT'S WHAT I'M TALKIN' ABOUT!
HOPE YOU'VE COME GOOD AND HUNGRY, YOU SCALY SON OF A #$%#...
...HIS STRENGTH WAS NOW INCALCULABLE... AND ENOUGH TO PUNCH A STYGIAN GOD BACK TO HELL.
WHKRAAAKT
...BECAUSE I'M ABOUT TO DELIVER YOU A GAMMA-STACKED KNUCKLE SANDWICH!

THE BATTLE SWELLED AS THE SAVAGE AVENGERS FOUGHT TO SAVE EVERYTHING THAT WOULD EVER BE.
BUT AS THIS UNLIKELY TEAM OF LONERS, KILLERS AND BERSERKERS RUSHED TO MEET THE ENEMY...
...THE LIGHT ELEMENTAL *DAGGER* HELD BACK BEFORE THE LOOMING CARNAGE
SHE WAS THE BRIGHTEST AMONG THEM--YET SHE NEVER REALIZED THE EXTENT OF HER POWER.
MY GOD, FLASH... I DON'T THINK WE'RE GONNA MAKE IT.
BUT FOR THE SOLDIER KNOWN AS *ANTI-VENOM*...
MAYBE NOT, BLONDIE--BUT IF TOMORROW ISN'T GUARANTEED...
...IT WAS THAT VERY QUALITY THAT DROVE HIM WILD.
...THEN I GUESS WE BETTER MAKE TODAY COUNT.

BONDED TO A KLYNTAR SYMBIOTE, FLASH THOMPSON WAS NO STRANGER TO COMPLICATED RELATIONSHIPS...
WOW-- DOES THIS MAKE YOU MY KNIGHT IN SHINING ARMOR?
HEH-- NOT QUITE, BABE...
...YET EVER SINCE HE'D MET DAGGER...HE FOUND HIMSELF FEELING DISTINCTLY LARGER-THAN-LIFE.
I'M MORE LIKE THE OTHER GUY.
ROARING INTO THE FRAY, ANTI-VENOM FELT HIMSELF BURNING WITH THE FLAME OF NEW ROMANCE...
EVEN AS THE TELEPORTER CLOAK WATCHED HIS DREAMS TURN TO ASH.
NO-- TANDY...
I'M TOO LATE...

AS WEAPON H AND ANTI-VENOM CHANNELED THEIR MILITARY TRAINING INTO FIERY ACTION...
FWOOOOOSH
C'MON, JARHEAD--TIME TO GIVE THIS SNAKE A CASE OF HEARTBURN!
...THE BLACK KNIGHT FOUND HIMSELF OUTGUNNED AND OVERWHELMED...
DAMMIT--MY PHOTON SWORD'S OUT OF JUICE...
ELEKTRA--I'M GOING TO NEED SOME BACKUP OVER HERE!
KZTT
...WHILE HIS ONLY HOPE OF SURVIVAL RESTED IN THE HANDS OF DAREDEVIL.
I HEAR YOU, DANE--I'M JUST A LITTLE BUSY RIGHT NOW!
THEN HELP ME STOP THIS--I NEED THAT CEREMONIAL BLADE!
A CHAMPION OF MAGIC AND TECHNOLOGY, DANE WHITMAN HAD ONE LAST PLAN UP HIS SLEEVE...
FWIPP
FINE--AND THEN WHAT?
...BUT HE NEVER SAID IT WAS A GOOD ONE
IF YOU'RE A BELIEVER...
...A PRAYER MIGHT HELP.

ELDRITCH MAGIC SCORCHED THE AIR AS DANE'S THEORY WAS PROVEN CORRECT...
KTHOOOO 'M
HEAR ME NOW, YOU WRETCHED WORMS!
...BUT GONE WAS THE BLACK KNIGHT... AND IN HIS PLACE STOOD SOMETHING FAR MORE TERRIFYING.
FOR YOU NO LONGER CROSS BLADES WITH A POWERLESS MORTAL...
NOW YOU FACE THE FURY OF THE BLOODWRAITH!
WHAT HARROWING PRICE WOULD THESE SAVAGE HEROES NEED TO PAY TO SAVE THE WORLD?
AND IF YOU CHOOSE TO TEST YOUR STEEL AGAINST MINE...
...THEN I SHALL GLADLY ADD YOUR SOULS TO MY COLLECTION!

AND WOULD THEY EVEN SURVIVE LONG ENOUGH TO REGRET IT?
HALF LIVING, HALF DEAD--WHAT SORT OF ABOMINATION ARE YOU?
SHRAANGG
NEITHER--I'M JUST THE MAN STANDING BETWEEN YOU AND THE TIMESTREAM!
YET AS THE FIGHT RAGED ON AROUND HER, IT WAS DAGGER WHO TENDED TO A FALLEN FRIEND.
ALL RIGHT, CONAN...
...YOU'VE SEEN BETTER DAYS, HAVEN'T YOU?
CHANNELING EVERY OUNCE OF LIVING LIGHT AT HER COMMAND, SHE MADE HERSELF A SILENT WISH.
FINE--LET'S SEE HOW FAR I CAN TAKE THIS HEALING LIGHT.
TIME TO DO OR DIE, BARBARIAN...
FOR IN HER HANDS, THE FIRES OF HOPE BEGAN TO FLICKER ANEW.
NOW HERE GOES EVERYTHING.

DESPITE HIS ARSENAL, DEATHLOK WAS OUTMATCHED BY THULSA DOOM'S SORCERY
SHRZAAAK
YOU FOOL-- NO MERE MACHINE CAN CONQUER THE HARBINGER OF SET!
GRAAGH--!
DREDGED FROM THE DEPTHS OF KING KULL'S RULE, THE NECROMANCER WAS A NOTORIOUS SADIST...
NOW TELL ME, AUTOMATON-- DO YOU HAVE A SOUL?
BECAUSE I WOULD ENJOY FLAYING IT FOR THE NEXT THOUSAND YEARS.
YET ON THIS DAY, THULSA DOOM WOULD RECEIVE NEW INSTRUCTION IN THE DISCIPLINE OF PAIN.
DOOM!
YOU KILLED ME ONCE BEFORE, SORCERER...
...NOW IT'S TIME FOR ME TO REPAY THE FAVOR.

YESTERDAY, THEY WERE BITTER RIVALS--BUT TODAY, CONAN AND DEATHLOK WERE UNITED IN THE CRUCIBLE OF COMBAT...
PREPARE YOUR STEEL, METAL MAN...
...FOR IF WE FALL TODAY--THEN LET US FALL IN GLORIOUS BATTLE!
WHILE THE BLACK KNIGHT WAS LOCKED IN A HEATED CONFLICT FOR HIS SOUL...
DANE...YOU CAN PUT THE BLADE DOWN NOW.
YOU DON'T UNDERSTAND, ELEKTRA--I AM THE BLADE NOW.
FOR YEARS, HE'D RESISTED THE EBONY BLADE'S CURSE--ONLY TO FIND HE CARRIED ITS BLIGHT WITHIN HIMSELF.
ALL I CAN HEAR IS THE ENDLESS SCREAM FOR BLOOD...
MAYBE THAT'S ALL I'M MEANT FOR--TO BECOME THE BLOODWRAITH'S WEAPON.
LOST IN THE DARKNESS, HE NEVER EXPECTED SALVATION TO COME FROM THE DEVIL HERSELF...
YOU'RE WRONG, DANE--I KNOW EXACTLY WHAT IT FEELS LIKE.
AND I PROMISE YOU THIS--YOU'RE NOT SOMEONE ELSE'S WEAPON...
BUT FOR TODAY, IT WOULD HAVE TO BE ENOUGH.
...YOU'RE JUST THE PERSON WHO CHOOSES TO WIELD IT.

BUT AS THE GREAT SERPENT RAGED ON...
FWOOOOM
FLASH!
THE FORCES OF DARKNESS AND LIGHT CAME TO A RECKONING ALL THEIR OWN.
TY--I NEED YOU.
...
TOGETHER BUT STILL APART, CLOAK AND DAGGER JOINED THE SHARDS OF THEIR BROKEN HEARTS.
ALL RIGHT, TANDY...
AND FORGED A CHAIN POWERFUL ENOUGH TO HOLD EVEN ARMAGEDDON AT BAY.
SHRAKK
LET'S END THIS.

WITH THE FATE OF THE WORLD AT STAKE, THE PAST, PRESENT AND FUTURE COLLIDED HEAD-ON.
KA-SHANNNG
YOUR RESISTANCE IS POINTLESS, CIMMERIAN!
JUST A HEARTBEAT'S DELAY OF THE TEN-THOUSAND-YEAR REIGN OF SET!
YET THULSA DOOM'S ARCANE INSIGHT PROVED TO BE HIS OPPONENTS' UNDOING.
BUT IF OBLIVION WAS NOT TO YOUR LIKING-- I CAN PROVIDE FAR GREATER AGONIES THAN DEATH!
NYARRGH!
ARMED WITH ANCIENT MAGIC AND ELDRITCH RELICS, THE NECROMANCER SEEMED UNBEATABLE.
FEEL THE FANGS OF DAMBALLAH AS THEY CLEAVE YOUR SOUL, BARBARIAN...
...AND LET YOUR SCREAMS HERALD MY ASCENDANCE AS SET'S GREATEST PROPHET!
...BUT THE MACHINE WHO WAS ONCE MILES MORALES WAS WILLING TO PUT THAT TO THE TEST.
THE ONLY SCREAMS YOU'LL BE HEARING ARE YOUR OWN, SORCERER!
SHUNK
UNFORTUNATELY FOR DEATHLOK, THERE ARE SOME LESSONS THAT CANNOT BE TAUGHT BY HISTORY.
HA--YOU FOOL! MY VEINS ARE EMPTY--I FEEL ONLY THE FAINTEST CHILL FROM YOUR BLADE!
DID YOU REALLY THINK YOUR PITIFUL STEEL COULD WOUND ME, MONSTER?

BUT ONLY THROUGH HARD-WON EXPERIENCE
PERHAPS NOT...
...BUT I ONLY NEEDED TO KEEP YOU TALKING.
NOW TELL ME, THULSA DOOM... DO YOU HAVE A SOUL?
NYAAARRGH!
SHNKKT
NO, I BEG OF YOU-- ANYTHING BUT THAT...
ANYTHING BESIDES THE PARK.
WITH THEIR ENEMY VANQUISHED CONAN AND DEATHLOK NOW STOOD AS UNLIKELY BROTHERS-IN-ARMS
HEH-- NOT BAD, METAL MAN...
PERHAPS WE'LL MAKE A CIMMERIAN OF YOU YET.
WE ONLY HAVE ONE CHANCE AT VICTORY, BARBARIAN--WE CANNOT DEFEAT SET...

...YET STAYING THE GREAT SERPENT'S WRATH WOULD PROVE THEIR ULTIMATE TEST OF VALOR
...BUT MY TEMPORAL CIRCUITS CAN SEND HIM SOMEWHERE HE'LL DO NO HARM...
...BEYOND THE FURTHEST REACHES OF TIME ITSELF.
AND AS THE DEATHLOK SUDDENLY FOUND HIMSELF THWARTED FROM HIS PRESSING MISSION...
NFF--THE GATE IS ENCHANTED--!
ITS MAGIC IS DISRUPTING MY SYSTEMS--I CANNOT PASS THROUGH!
...CONAN FINALLY UNDERSTOOD HIS PLACE IN THE GRAND MACHINATIONS OF THE TIMESTREAM.
NO--ONLY THE BLOOD OF THE TWICE-RETURNED MEN COULD OPEN THE PORTAL...
AND WITH THULSA DOOM GONE...ONLY I CAN SEND THIS CREATURE WHERE IT BELONGS.
HIS EPIC JOURNEYS, HIS DEEPEST SORROWS, THE DEATHLOK'S INHUMAN PURSUIT--THEY'D ALL LED TO THIS MOMENT...
CONAN--WILL YOU DO WHAT NEEDS TO BE DONE?
WILL YOU STAND ALONE AND CLOSE THIS DAMNED GATE BEHIND US?
...TO CONAN DRIVING HIS STEEL THROUGH THE HEARTS OF THE GODS THEMSELVES.
AYE, DEMONESS--I'M READY...
NOW LET ME SHOW YOU HOW WE HONOR CROM.

THERE WASN'T TIME TO SAY GOODBYE...
WHILE THE SAVAGE AVENGERS BOUGHT THE WORLD A FEW PRECIOUS SECONDS...
...ONE MAN PUSHED THE LIMITS OF BONE AND MUSCLE AND IRON WILL.
KRK
AS MILES MORALES PREPARED TO EMBARK ON ONE FINAL JUMP...
...HE KNEW THAT TIME WAS ON HIS SIDE.
KRAKT
BECAUSE THE FUTURE RESTED ON THE SHOULDERS OF CONAN THE BARBARIAN...
...AND DEATHLOK KNEW ALL TOO WELL...THOSE SHOULDERS WOULD NOT BREAK.
KROOOM

FOR THE REST OF HIS DAYS, CONAN WONDERED WHAT FATE HAD BEFALLEN HIS FRIENDS.
TO HIM, TOMORROW WAS AN UNKNOWN LAND CALLING OUT FOR HIM TO EXPLORE
AS THE YEARS PASSED, THE CIMMERIAN WENT ON TO BECOME MANY THINGS
A CONQUEROR
A PRISONER
A DESTROYER
A FATHER
A KING
BUT NO MATTER WHAT LEGACY HE LEFT BEHIND, CONAN WOULD ALWAYS KNOW THIS...

HE WAS AN AVENGER...
...AND HIS LEGEND WOULD LIVE FOREVER

YET AS THE SAVAGE AVENGERS STEPPED FROM THE TIME PORTAL, THEIR ADVENTURE WOULD PROVE FAR FROM OVER...
WE MADE IT!

...FOR THE HYBORIAN AGE HAD LEFT ITS MARK ON THEM AS WELL.
YEAH--THERE'S JUST ONE PROBLEM...
I CAN'T CHANGE BACK TO HUMAN.

I...I THINK SOMETHING HAPPENED TO ME TOO.
FROM WHERE I'M STANDING...

...I DON'T THINK YOU'RE THE ONLY ONE.
THERE'S SOMETHING WRONG ABOUT THIS PLACE...

SCARRED FROM THEIR ORDEALS, THESE HEROES WOULD NOT FIND A MOMENT'S REST.
YEAH--THAT'S NOTHING A ROUND OF SYNAPTIC INHIBITORS CAN'T FIX!
FRAKOWWWWW

FOR WHILE THEY HAD SURVIVED THE PERILS OF THE PAST...
WHO--?
GOTTA ADMIT--I'VE NEVER SEEN A SENTIENT DEATHLOK BEFORE...
...THE CROSSHAIRS OF THE FUTURE WERE NOW UPON THEM.
THE NAME'S JAKE GALLOWS...
...BUT PEOPLE CALL ME THE PUNISHER.
TRAPPED IN A TERRIFYING NEW WORLD THE SAVAGE AVENGERS WERE MORE LOST THAN EVER
ONLY THIS TIME THEY WERE CAUGHT IN A NIGHTMARE OF THEIR OWN MAKING
NOW TELL ME--WHO THE SHOCK ARE YOU?
NEXT: ESCAPE FROM 2099!

#1 VARIANT BY KAARE ANDREWS

#1 VARIANT BY
JAN BAZALDUA & FEDERICO BLEE

#1 VARIANT BY JOHN ROMITA JR.,
KLAUS JANSON & DEAN WHITE

#1 HEADSHOT VARIANT BY
TODD NAUCK & RACHELLE ROSENBERG

#1-3 CONNECTING VARIANTS BY
GIUSEPPE CAMUNCOLI & DAVID CURIEL

#2 VARIANT BY **JENNY FRISON**

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COLLECTING ***SAVAGE AVENGERS (2022) #1-5*** – BY DAVID PEPOSE, CARLOS MAGNO AND ESPEN GRUNDETJERN.

Jack.T.Ripper

BLOODY MARVELOUS!